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We now manufacture the above article, and will warrant it in every respect.
The TIN forms about one-quarter the thickness of the combined pipe, and the lead covering effectually protects it from external injury.
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SCHARF PATENT
PAVEMENT.
Office, 243 BROADWAY, N. Y.

This improved Asphaltic Concrete Pavement has been abundantly tested, and the Company have no hesitation in asserting the public that it is the nearest perfection of anything yet invented, in all particulars, for paving *Streets, Roads, Drives, Walks, Yards, or Cellars.* It is durable, elastic, pleasant to walk or ride upon, and is not affected by heat or cold, always giving a clean, smooth, dry, elastic, and agreeable road or walk. It will not wash separate, rut, or wear like other pavements, and is entirely impervious to *Frost or Water*, and is imodorous. It can be laid in one continuous piece of any shape and on any grade, and (what is peculiar to *this* Concrete, and very important to the public) it is ready for immediate use on completion.
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The Company beg leave to call the attention of the public to a few of the Testimonials received from the Press, and parties using their Patent Pavement, which are annexed hereto; and they most confidently refer to all others who have tried their Pavement, knowing that the universal response will be that this is the best Pavement now in use.

From the New York Herald, August, 1869.

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BROOKLYN, April 1st, 1869.

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C. C. MARTIN,
Consulting Engineer, Prospect Park.

U. S. MILITARY ACADEMY, }
WEST POINT, N. Y., April 12, 1870. }
H. M. FUNSTON, PRES'T. SCHARF PATENT PAVEMENT Co.
Sir:—Your pavement has stood the test so favorably that I am disposed to try a little more of it. Will you, therefore, inform me at your earliest convenience what you can put it down for per foot? * * * I would like to have the work done in May.
Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
T. G. PITCHER,
Superintendent U. S. Military Academy.

BROOKLYN, Oct. 22d, 1869.
H. M. FUNSTON, PRES'T. SCHARF P. P. Co.:
The piece of your pavement in the entrance-way to our counting-room, completed September 1st, we commenced using it on the 15th, and have used it constantly to this time, carting several thousands of tons of coal over it, all tracking in the same place. After subjecting it to this very severe test, we are much pleased with it. *It is elastic, does not rut, chip, nor disintegrate.* Yours very truly,
MARSTON & POWERS.

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This is the most thorough blood purifier yet discovered, and *cures all humors* from the worst *Scrofula* to a common *Eruption*. *Pimples* and *Blotches on the face, and scaly or rough skin*, which are such unsightly blemishes to many young persons, yield to the use of a few bottles of this wonderful medicine. From one to eight bottles are sufficient to cure *Salt Rheum, Ringworm, Scald Head, Ring Worms, Boils, Scaly Erysipelas, Scaled Head, Nettle Rash, Blotches, Blains and Sores on the Skin*. *Tumors in the Mouth and Stomach*, It is a pure compound of the extracts of native roots, and contains no mercurial extract of poisonous drug. Its most sovereign curative properties, which God has instilled into the vegetable kingdom for healing the sick, render it a great resource for all. Its wonderful power in the cure of all diseases arising from a low state of the system, or vitiated condition of the blood, such as *Tumors, Ulcers, Fever sores, Scrofulous Sores, Hip Joint Disease, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofula, or Kings Evil, White Swellings, Goitre or Thick Neck*, and all such diseases, are conquered by its use in a few days. Its great power to cure the worst *Humors* is wonderful. Its unequaled virtues in the cure of *Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Intermittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Periodical or Bilious Headache*, and indeed all diseases caused by a disordered *Liver* are overcome by it. As a *Blood Purifier* and *Life Giving Principle*, it has no equal. It is the great *Liver Corrective*, and as a remedy for all *Kidney Complaints*, is unsurpassed. As a general *Tonic* it is unsurpassed. It gives tone, vigor and strength to the whole system. For all *Female Complaints*, from whatever cause arising, and at whatever period of life they may appear, whether in young girls at the age when they become women, or with women at the critical period of change from girlhood to womanhood, or at the age when they become mothers, or when they reach the critical period when they cease to be mothers, this Medicine is unequaled in its power to cure. It will cure *Leucorrhœa, Excessive Flowing, Painful Menstruation, Unnatural Suppression, Green Sickness, Chronic Congestion, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Falling of the Womb, Weakness of the Spine, Hysterics, Nervousness, Sick Headache, Nervous Prostration, Sleeplessness, Nervous Fevers, Dizziness, Hysterical Convulsions, St. Vitus' Dance*, and all the painful symptoms attendant upon *Female Weakness*. As a *Regulator* it has no equal. In the *Change of Life* it is a priceless boon to suffering women. It dispels all tendency to *Fatty Tumors* of the womb, and checks any unnatural growth. It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system, but as a powerful *Invigorating Tonic* it is unequaled by any other medicine in the world. It is purely vegetable, and contains no mineral poison, and may be taken at all times with perfect safety by the most delicate female, or the most feeble infant. It is the best *Blood Purifier* and *Life Giving Principle* yet discovered, and will cure all diseases arising from *Bad Blood, Humors in the Blood, Impure Blood, Consumption of the Bowels, Consumption, Scrofula in the Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Severe Coughs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Incipient Consumption, Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Chronic Bronchitis, Scrofulous Consumption, Tubercular Consumption, Tubercular Disease of the Lungs, Hemorrhage of the Lungs, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Torpidity of the Liver, Jaundice, Kidney Complaints, Dropsy, Dropsical Swellings, Gout

The Independent.

THOSE JEROME GIRLS.

BY AUGUSTA LARNED.

THE Jerome girls had a piano, and what Aunt Prissy called a "bristles carpet" on their parlor floor. They had lately introduced into their front dooryard a game which the good lady persisted in designating as "crocket," with a dim notion that it was an invention made by Davy Crocket, and therefore disreputable.

There was a little, odd, cornering window, where Aunt Prissy often sat at work; and from there she could look over into the Jerome place, which had been fixed up and improved until it was quite a tasteful and pretty residence. The old squat farm-house, with its blinking windows and overhanging eaves, faced by that admiration of the ancients, a red barn, had been altered into a tasteful cottage, with a piazza embowered in honeysuckle and rose vines. The barn had been moved out of view, opening a prospect to the river, with its fringy willows. A neat, ornamental fence had been built, and trees and shrubs planted, and flower-beds laid out.

Aunt Prissy shook her head ruefully over what she called those "doin's" every time she looked out of the little cornering window; and she did look out many times a day, somewhat to the detriment of her reeling and knotting on a little wheel, a reminiscence of her girlhood she had never given up. For Aunt Prissy sighed heavily over the degeneracy of modern stocking-yarn; and, if anything, to her mind, was an outward and visible sign of the approaching end of the world, it was "them flimsy boughten things through which a body can poke her finger."

"I don't believe Uncle Abner ever would have thought of making such changes in the old place," Aunt Prissy remarked to her sister-in-law, Mrs. Babbett, who was fond of good old ways too, and loved the store of nice old-fashioned things in the Babbett farm-house, and yet had thought more and lived more in her time than Aunt Prissy had, "if it hadn't a been for the hectoring of them girls." And the old lady held up a long cotton sock she was knitting for her favorite nephew, Asa, (she always knit Asa's socks three inches longer in the leg than she did the others), and looked at it critically through her glasses.

"It does folks good to get stirred up now and then," remarked Mrs. Babbett, who was stepping about in her neat buskins, to brush up the tidy room, with great patches of sunshine lying on the rag-carpet and the braided mats, and lighting up a grain of dust, if there had been one; "and Uncle Abner has appeared younger and smarter," she added, "ever since the girls got back from school. The improvements have given him something to think about besides his rheumatiz."

"There they are, crocketing agin," cried Aunt Prissy, putting her wrinkled old face out between the dimity curtains, with smells of sothern wood and sweet clover coming through the window. "I can't, for the life of me, see what sense there is in knocking them balls around. They'd a sight better be doing something useful. I'll be bound Uncle Ab don't get his socks mended once a month. Do hear 'em laugh and holler like loons. I must say, Mirandy, that sounds brazen."

"It's only a bit of fun," replied Mrs. Babbett, who was sticking in her side-combs now, before the glass. "And, for my part, I like to see young folks enjoy themselves. It carries me back to my own young days."

"There never was such goings on when we was gals," remarked Aunt Prissy, pushing her cap-frill more out between the window-curtains, and letting her knitting-work rest upon her lap. "It makes me ache, most when I think how pertickeler Miss Jerome was about the house; and now look there at the doors all standing stretched open, as if it was gin'ral trainin', and the muslin curtins a blowing out of the front-room winders, and the sun streaming right in on that bristles carpet, and everything getting speckled with the flies."

"Sophy says she won't have anything in the house too good to use every day," put in Mrs. Babbett, sitting down in her favorite rocker, in one of the patches of sunlight, and gently oscillating to and fro, with the big yellow pussy cat at her feet and a basket of the week's mending close by her elbow. "She wants to keep the rooms light and open, because they look pleasant, and her notion is to make life cheerful."

"Wal," sighed Aunt Prissy, "I should think poor Miss Jerome would almost groan in her grave. They know how to make the money fly; and a man would need a purty long puss that should marry one of them girls. To my thinking, they'll stay single many a long day. Sensible young men, like our Asa, ain't agoing to be kitched up by such highty-tighty creeturs, with rag-bags stuck on the back of their heads."

"I don't like the rag-bags any better than you do," laughed Mrs. Babbett, while she fitted a patch on over her knee; "but we weren't a bit more sensible in our time than girls are nowadays. For, didn't we wear great sleeves stuffed out with bunches of feathers, and little short waists up under our armpits, without ever thinking those things were going to spoil our market? Times have changed, Prissy; but Sophy Jerome is just as practical in her way as we were in ours. I don't see why she shouldn't make a good wife, for the house always looks like wax."

"I don't know about that," returned the old lady, bobbing her head. "The outside of the dish and platter may be clean enough; but I'd just like to take a squint round the kitchen. I don't often go prying into my neighbor's affairs; but I should, just for the notion of it, like to see how the buttery and cupboard is kep'. Of course, the parlor always looks slicked up for company; and the minnit you step your foot into the door the girls go kiting around, showing off their footering kroshay, or playing some old-fashioned tune on the pianner, that puts it out of a body's head to peek into the corners."

"I don't see what's the sense of peeking into corners," put in Mrs. Babbett, as she drew out a long thread, while the fat cat purred contentedly at her feet. "I wouldn't thank anybody for poking into all the corners of my house. It's a good deal with houses as it is with folks. If the fundamental things are all right, a fly-speck more or less don't signify; and, when folks is set square on principle and goodness, we don't mind a whiffle of temper. You know, Prissy, what Scriptur' says about the mint and cummin?"

"Lawks, Mirandy, don't go to quoting Scriptur'. I only say them Jerome girls is highty-tighty with their new notions; and, for my part, I pity Uncle Abner, for I don't believe he has any peace of his life."

"You needn't pity him," quietly remarked Mrs. Babbett. "Bless your heart, he likes it. You never saw a good-natured old man yet who wasn't pleased to have his girls pussying round him. It will keep him smart for ten years yet."

"Wal," remarked Aunt Prissy, taking up her knitting-needles again and beginning to clack them vigorously, "I guess he'll have a chance to keep them by him yet awhile. They ain't going to marry off so dretful easy, let me tell you. Our Asa and Henry Fisher love to run there, and they'll fool round as much as you please; but, when it comes to marrying, that's another story. Asa is a dretful hand to conjure, and he likes a joke as well as he likes to eat; but he has got the real old Babbett sense, and he will show it, too, when it comes to picking out a wife. Now Benjamin has bought him the Upham place, all ready fixed to go into, the girls are on the look out; and Sophy Jerome don't hate him, I can tell you."

"If Sophy should marry off," remarked Mrs. Babbett, biting her lips hard and trying to suppress a smile, "there would be a nice berth left for somebody. Uncle Abner is getting along in years, and by and by he will want to put the brunt of the work off on the shoulders of a smart young son-in-law."

"Uncle Abner won't want his gals to marry any more than other folks, and I shouldn't be a bit surprised if they was old maids after all."

A number of days passed, and Aunt Prissy got the notion into her head that there was a mystery going on in the house—something to be hushed up and kept out of sight. She had heard her brother Ben and his wife talking late at night; and Asa, her favorite, seemed hardly himself. He hurried in to his meals, and was off again, appearing to have lost his relish for fun and jokes, although he was unusually particular about his clothes. Nathan, the younger brother, kept nudging and poking Asa; and twice he made him downright vexed, so that Uncle Ben was obliged to speak, although there was a queer, dry smile curling round his lips at the time. Aunt Prissy pricked up her ears and opened her eyes, and wondered what was to pay, but she was too proud to ask.

"I should just like to know what Asa brought home from Milton in that big paper bundle," said she, trotting out after her sister-in-law into the sweet milk-room.

"Why, did he bring home a bundle?" inquired Mrs. Babbett, taking off a skimmerful of thick, yellow cream, and looking half guilty at her pretense of ignorance.

"Yes, of course, he did; and you know it well enough, Mirandy. There's some conjuring going on in this house, that you're all trying to hide from me; but, thank the Lord, my curiosity won't kill me!" And she flounced back into the sitting-room before Mrs. Babbett could devise an answer.

In spite of her offended dignity, the old lady kept thinking of that bundle; and at last she opened the chamber-door, and crept up the stairs, and slipped into Asa's room, softly pulling out the bureau drawer, for fear Mirandy should hear a squeak and guess what she was about.

"I vum!" she exclaimed, almost aloud, "if here ain't a bran-new suit of clothes; broadcloth, as smooth and shiny as sating, every bit good enough to be married in, and better than his father ever had since the day he was born. The extravagant dog! I wonder what he wants of a white vest?"

Aunt Prissy let her investigations extend still further, and discovered some tasteful neckties, evidently right out of the store, and a packet of what appeared to be gloves, although she didn't dare to open it; and a bottle, as she said to herself, "of that nasty scent stuff folks nowadays smear onto their pockethandkerchers. Pugh!" (and she put it to her nose) "I'd as soon smell of pigweed."

When Mrs. Babbett came into the sitting-room, ready to slick up a bit, after her morning's work, there Aunt Prissy sat by the little cornering window, with the dimity curtain fluttering in the fresh breeze, and breaking the shadows of the morning-glory vines and balsams opening white and red in the little strip of brown bed beneath. The Jerome place looked just as open and inviting as usual, with dew clinging to the pink roses about the porch and a pair of tripping hands playing a merry tune on the piano. Aunt Prissy had forgotten her tiff, and thought best to conceal her discovery concerning the clothes.

"Land o' Goshen," said she, all of a sudden, "if there ain't our Asa going into the Jerome's front-gate. What arrent can he have at this time o' day? And Henry Fisher has just hitched his horse by the post. I think them girls ought to be ashamed of themselves. Uncle Abner is coming out now, and Matildy has run out after him, with that rag-bag stuck on the back of her head, all frizzled and frowzled. I don't see how anybody can call that girl purty. She's a fussing round the old man, brushing his coat and quirking up his hair, and he looks as pleased as Cuffy. I do believe Uncle Ab is getting childish. Mercy on us, Melindy, Elder Halleck has just arun' in his shay; and they've brought some chairs out onto the stoop, and Uncle Ab has gone round the house with him. I've as good a mind as ever I had to eat to happen over and see what it's all about. Couldn't you trump up some excuse for me, Melindy? You know I don't want to have it appear as if I mistrusted anything."

"You might borrow a nutmeg," replied Mrs. Babbett, demurely, looking down at her work. "I thought I should make some cake, and we are just out."

"That's the talk," said Aunt Prissy. So she put on her Shaker, and trotted across the road. The moment she was out of the house, Mrs. Babbett burst into a hearty laugh; and Uncle Ben, who appeared to have been lying concealed in the woodshed, came in and, sitting down, went off into a regular guffaw.

"The cat's out of the bag by this time, Melinda," said he, when he could manage to speak. "And won't the old lady steam? I should just like to see her."

"I am afraid we have carried the thing too far," returned Mrs. Babbett. "She won't get over it easy."

Meanwhile, Aunt Prissy had traversed the pleasant, shady dooryard of the Jerome place, and mounted the front-steps. The front-door was standing wide open. She walked in with neighborly freedom, and tapped at the parlor-door, which was slightly ajar. A low, murmurous, humming, buzzing, cooing sound appeared to issue from the apartment; but still no voice said "Walk in." The old lady's impatience grew apace; and at last she gave the door a push, and entered the room unbidden. Good gracious! what a sight met her eyes. There sat Harry Andrews "snuggled," as she afterward expressed it, close up to Tilly Jerome, with his arm tucked cosily round her waist; while the young lady herself looked flustered and rosy, with the obnoxious rag-bag somewhat discomposed.

"Ain't you ashamed of yourself, Matildy Jerome," cried Aunt Prissy, pointing her long finger, with righteous indignation expressed on every feature, "to be sparking with a young man right here in open daylight?"

"And why shouldn't we be sparking?" cried Harry Andrews, as bold as brass, holding Tilly a little tighter, "when we mean to be married to-morrow?"

Aunt Prissy was stunned and dazed. She felt as if she had been suddenly taken with the blind staggers. Without another word, she walked out of the room as straight as a candle. Her ideas were so completely obfuscated that, instead of going out of the front-door, she proceeded down a little passageway and on to a back-porch that led into the vegetable garden. Behind a screen of lilac and snowball bushes voices were issuing and peals of merry laughter.

Those were the tones of Asa Babbett, her favorite nephew. Aunt Prissy's heart stood still, and then it gave a great jump.

"The old lady don't suspect a thing," said he. "There never was such a complete sell. Won't she be knocked up when I introduce you as her niece?"

"I'm almost sorry you played such a prank; for I want her to learn to like me." It was Sophy Jerome's voice that uttered these words.

Aunt Prissy waited to hear no more. In a towering rage, she flew down the steps, and presented herself before the astonished pair, who naturally changed their position in haste and turned a variety of bright colors.

"You hain't fooled the old woman quite so bad as you thought to!" she cried, with her eyes flashing and the specs just ready to tumble off the tip of her nose.

Asa saw he must face the music; so he tried to laugh it off. "Don't make too serious a thing of it, Auntie," said he, in a coaxing tone. "Sophy ain't a bit to blame. I did it all for a joke, and meant to confess and beg pardon before I went to bed to-night."

"I didn't think you'd do such a thing, Asa Babbett," and a series of dry twitches began to convulse the old lady's mouth and chin. "I could stand 'most any kind of hectoring, and never minded your putting a bee in my cap, when you was a shaver, and making me an apple-pie bed; but to think of you're getting promised to one of the Jerome gals, and making a fool of your old Aunt into the bargain?" And Aunt Prissy broke down into a series of hysterical sobs.

Nothing that Asa or Sophy could do or say sufficed to pacify her. She crept back over home much crestfallen, and opened the sitting-room door, where Mrs. Babbett was at work.

"You've all of you abused me, and treated me shameful!" she cried, in anger. "I don't see how you could lend yourself to such doings, Melindy. I mean to pack straight up, and go off and live with Sister Cummings."

"Come, Prissy, don't be rash," said the matron. "I didn't want you to be kept in the dark about the wedding; but your brother Ben and Asa conjured it up, and wouldn't let me speak."

"Yes, Prissy," put in Mr. Babbett, putting on a long face. "You know you have such a hankering after news and such a sight of curiosity, we thought we'd give you a little start."

"I hain't no more curiosity than other folks," cried Aunt Prissy, firing up; "and I guess I mind my own affairs as stiddy as you do." And with that she rushed into her bedroom, and banged to the door, and shoved her bureau against it, and got into bed with her shoes and cap on, a thing she had never done before in the whole course of her life. That afternoon everybody came to the door and begged her to relent. Asa, who truly loved the old woman, almost went down on his knees to her; but her pride had been too deeply wounded to be easily salved over. That evening she did shove her bureau just far enough aside to take a cup of tea from the hand of her sister-in-law, and that was all.

The next morning, which was bright and breezy, a great bustle early arose in the house; and she knew that all hands were getting ready to go to Asa's wedding. She could hear Asa himself tramping about overhead and putting on those new clothes; and, although he was immensely happy and busy, he did find time to come and execute one last series of thumps on the old lady's door.

"Come, Auntie, don't hold a grudge against a fellow," he coaxed. "Do come over to the wedding. You always said you would dance at my wedding, and now you're going to give me the cold shoulder. It's too confounded bad."

Not a word did she answer, although her heart thumped hard and fast. By and by Mrs. Babbett was dressed in her black silk, and a tasteful cap, trimmed with pink bows; and Uncle Ben had shaved, and donned a clean dickey, and braced his neck with a satin stock, and poked his hair up very high in front; and then they all went off, and left the house solitary and alone. Aunt Prissy began to feel very forlorn and more aggrieved than ever. She got up, pushed the bureau away, and stole out into the sitting-room in her double gown and list shoes, and peeped forth from the little cornering window. There was music playing, and the neighbors' girls were dotting the green dooryard with their light dresses. She thought, with a kind of dumb swelling of the heart, that her boy was being married over there; and she, his old, doting, fond Aunt, was staying away in a fit of the sulks. Why should she bite off her nose to spite her face? They probably wouldn't miss her at all; but she had half a mind to dress up and walk over, just for all the world as if nothing had happened.

Accordingly the old lady slipped on her tabinet gown, and donned her gold beads, and an amazing head-dress belonging to the last century; and, just as Elder Halleck was performing the ceremony of the double wedding, with the brides looking as sweet as twin rosebuds, who should walk in but Aunt Prissy, for all the world, as Uncle Ben expressed it, "as stiff as buckrum."

They had a good, old-fashioned, merry time; and Aunt Prissy actually danced under the waving apple-boughs with Uncle Abner; and Asa put up the old gentleman to give her a hearty smack, which caused her to blush and bridle a good deal, though I rather think she liked it.

"Will Aunt Prissy ever get reconciled to the match?" whispered Deacon Dent's wife to Mrs. Babbett.

"Law, yes. Now Sophy has ceased to be one of those Jerome girls, and has become Asa's wife, the old lady will think her perfection."

ON THE ROCK.

BY REV. J. L. JENKINS.

NOTHING could be finer or more forcible than the application of the Sermon on the Mount. As the growing wants of civilized man necessitate some material structure for his protection and comfort, so the moral need and belief of each human being shapes itself into a permanent spiritual habitation. Each man builds himself. But a house cannot be good and durable that rests on a poor foundation; nor can a destiny be a happy and successful one that flows from shifting or false principles.

To understand the full force of Christ's comparison, we have to imagine to ourselves the rough, steep sides of the valleys in that Jurassic formation which prevails in Palestine. A house built by one of these hillside torrents, on a rock, would remain unharmed by the highest and most furious floods. But if it rest on a foundation of earth, though it be placed high above the adjacent channel, the rising stream would gradually encroach upon the bank, penetrate and soften the underlaying mass, and in an unsuspected moment involve it and its occupants in ruin.

The practical lesson contained in this theme is the importance of a good foundation on which to build character and destiny. That this illustration of the Great Teacher is so obvious does not impair its actual value. Every material structure, in order to accomplish the proposed object, must rest on an adequate foundation. The engineer who is about to build a fort or depot determines first of all the character of the ground for the proposed site. If practicable, he fixes on a firm, rocky base on which to build. If he cannot secure this, he sets himself to work to *create* one. The engineers who had in charge the erection of Fort Sumter determined that its place of location should be in the midst of Charleston harbor. I do not know whose suggestion it was; but there was something almost prophetic about it, that the immense mass of materials used for raising up a foundation were brought from the granite quarries of Massachusetts. This might very fittingly be taken to symbolize the invincibility and conquering might of Puritan civilization.

Nothing is more evident than that religious character should rest on a ground-work of immutable truths and principles. The Hebrew writers illustrated this type of character very largely by imagery drawn from rocks and mountains. Jehovah was the Rock of their salvation. The rock of the heathen was not as their Rock. The guardianship of the Lord was as the shadow of a great rock in a weary land. He that trusted in Jehovah was as Mount Zion, that could not be removed, but abideth forever. The New Testament writers make the grounds of religious trust and hope still more specific. Christ declared that he would build his church on the rock of his confessed Sonship. Paul reiterates in words of solemn warning that "other foundation can no man lay than that is laid which is Jesus Christ; and he affirms of believers that they are "built on the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Jesus Christ himself being the chief corner-stone."

The structure of the human mind is such that it must have a firm basis of principle on which to rest. Poise a man in mid-air, and, however agile and muscular he may be, he can do nothing. Not till his feet are planted on the solid earth can he use his superb strength to advantage. So the mind, from its very nature, must have a sure footing somewhere. And it is fact, not fancy, assurance, not possibility, truth, not error, that constitutes the only stable resting-place of the intelligent spirit. It is important to observe that the foundation of our belief and trust must be absolutely sure and immovable. The machinery that is depended upon to move our immense steamships through an ocean voyage must have all its points of attachment solid and well adjusted. And yet there are multitudes who, rather than make the voyage of life in a ship whose keel and ribs and plank are made of the oak of a tried theology, prefer to launch out into the stormy waste in a birch-bark canoe, without chart or compass. The engine that is to drive a score of trip-hammers, and fill a vast workshop with the rattle and crash of a Vulcanic industry, must rest upon supports as solid as the adamantine poles of the earth. The sagging of a single rest the eighth part of an inch would bring the whole vast machine to a dead stand-still. There are myriads of fine minds that never come to anything productive for this world or the next simply because they fail to get upon a sure foundation. They are athletes gyrating in mid-air, gothic cathedrals built on a sand-bank, splendid groups of machinery, but rendered worthless by some fatal misadjustment. A man cannot spend his whole life in making experiments. And yet, if he cannot take the authenticated doctrines of Christianity—doctrines practically corroborated by the best experience of near two thousand years, for the groundwork of his faith and life, he will find himself in his last mortal hour still deliberating where and what to build.

It is satisfying to know that there is somewhere a point of immovable solidity on which the soul may rest. This is far removed from the chilly regions where skeptics dwell; it is nowhere in the barren domain of speculative philosophy; it is not to be found in the mountain hights of a cold, selfish ambition. That spot of absolute mental quiet, where the soul is free from earthly cares and pains, is under the holy shadow of the Cross.

CASTILE, N. Y.

TYPES OF RELIGIOUS CHARACTER.

BY REV. SAMUEL T. SPEAR, D.D.

CHRISTIANITY, as a vital experience of the heart, is essentially the *same* thing among all men and in all ages of the world. It has but "one Lord, one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of all." Its generic reasons and conditions lead to a substantial identity of spiritual exercises. Repentance toward God and faith in the Lord Jesus Christ, proved by a life of obedience to the divine will, are its invariable and universal characteristics. Without these no man can be a Christian; and with them no one can fail to be such.

This unity in that which is essential admits of almost endless modification by combination with that which is not essential. Men are *men* before their conversion; and they do not cease to be such after ward. As men, they have their *natural* traits of character, some of which, though not *moral* virtues, are nevertheless of value in themselves, and may be of value in their relations to virtue. One who is generous is for this reason attractive and interesting. One who has a gentle and amiable turn of mind is a very pleasant companion, and always makes a genial impression upon others. The man of tender and pitiful emotions is naturally the friend of the suffering, and will be sure to commend himself to the approving regards of his fellow-beings. Such traits of character are often found in a high degree among those who have no real piety toward God. When religion enters the heart, it does not expel these desirable qualities, or refuse to unite with them; but rather appropriates them to its own uses, reflecting its own image upon them, and deriving a special expression from them. We see the man in the saint, and the saint in the man, and both to their mutual advantage.

Peter, Paul, and John were alike inspired, and alike zealous and earnest as Christians; and yet they were very different men in the specific type of natural character, and this difference is visible in their religious career. Peter was prompt, bold, energetic, determined, resolute—having the excellences and the defects of a quick and ardent mind. Paul, fully his equal in the element of ardor and force, was far more comprehensive than Peter, having greater breadth and compass of thought. He was by nature the more gifted of, the two. Resembling Peter in some things, he greatly excelled him in others. John was the beloved disciple—a man of much less executive power than either Paul or Peter, yet more strongly marked than either by the natural sweetness of his temper. In the history of these men, as it incidentally appears in the New Testament, we see the lights and shades of their respective peculiarities, blended with their religious character. Paul is Paul—clear in intellect, powerful in argument, strong in feeling, fixed in purpose, and hence fitted to be a distinguished leader. Peter is Peter; and the same is true of John. The natural type of each shines through the Christian and is photographed upon the Christian. The writings and style of each, though directed by the spirit of inspiration, bear the specific stamp of their human authorship.

Luther, Melancthon, and Calvin were distinguished actors in the great struggle of the Protestant Reformation; and yet each had his own peculiarities. Luther was by nature the son of thunder—originative in thought, intense in action, bold and courageous, deep in religious experience, quick for a reply; a rough hewer, caring less for the beauty of a metaphor than for its meaning; a perfect thorn in the sides of Popery; the spiritual Cromwell of that wonderful age; indeed, just the man by nature and by grace for the work which he was called to do. Melancthon was far more cautious and timid—in some respects, more calculating. He preferred to wind his way along a gently-sloping declivity, rather than leap down a precipice. He used smoother words, was more polished as a scholar, and more learned in the biblical and classical lore of the times; yet he was far less marked as a pure genius, and had nothing like the unflinching resolution and power of Luther. He was, perhaps, the finer man; while Luther was decidedly the stronger one. Melancthon needed the support of Luther to keep his courage up; and perhaps Luther needed the influence of Melancthon to round off the corners. In Calvin we see a man severely conscientious, unusually stern and rigid in the type of his mind, profoundly reflective, not fascinating but bold and irresistible in argument, deep and searching in his analysis, framing thoughts to guide and feed the intelligence of after ages; indeed, catching up the floating elements of a transition period, and so combining them as to cover the wreck of exploded ideas with new and permanent forms of life.

These three men—Luther, Melancthon, and Calvin—were Christians and colaborers; yet each was pre-eminently himself in virtue of peculiar endowments, by which each was adapted to his work. Luther was a sledge-hammer; Melancthon used a chisel; and Calvin, more than any other man of his age, was fitted to frame and erect the building. No one of the three could exactly fill the place of either of the other two. They were naturally different men; and this difference appeared very prominently in their career as reformers. Thus Whitefield was a stronger man than Wesley before a popular audience; and yet Wesley was far the superior with his pen. Each had his peculiar natural excellence.

Some men are by nature men of *action*. Their muscles are elastic, and their minds as much so; the moral circulation never freezes in their veins; they are energetic and intense in pursuit, accustomed to do what they do with great promptitude and vigor; and here is a feature of natural character which, being sanctified by the grace of God, will make them ardent and laborious workers in the cause of Christ. Others are more meditative and reflective, and perhaps less active; and religion in them will bedistinguished by fine thoughts and vivid emotions. Some are naturally very conscientious; and, if they become Christians, they are likely to work out the religious problem largely on the basis of *duty* as a ruling idea. Constitutional magnanimity of mind predisposes the Christian to be a noble and liberal man. Woman by her nature is fitted for the heroism of *fortitude*, or patient and passive endurance, while man is better fitted for the heroism of *action;* and these peculiarities of the sexes usually mark the developments of their religious character.

In like manner, traits of *national* character give special expressions to the religious life of a whole people. The soft, poetic, and esthetic nature of the Italian; the mercurial, excitable, active, and restless spirit of the Frenchman; the slow, phlegmatic, yet contemplative mind of the German; the staid, solid, and sober elements of the Scotchman; the practical, inquiring, free, and somewhat radical character of the American—these peculiarities, with their advantages, and at times their disadvantages, are apparent in the religion of the people whom they respectively distinguish. There was a very marked difference in the national type of the Greek and the Roman; and, when Christianity first spread itself among the nations, it seized upon the peculiarities of both, and turned them to its own account—not always without injury, yet always with some advantage. The idealism of the Greek and the organific and aggressive power of the Roman mind were distinctly visible in the earlier developments of Christianity.

It is, moreover, pleasing to observe the manner in which religion consecrates to its own uses whatever is excellent and valuable in the gifts of Nature. It thus waters the soil, and makes it fruitful and productive. The genius of the poet, the eloquence of the orator, the strong argumentation of the logician, the executive energy of the practical man, the finished refinement of the scholar, the delicate sensibility of taste—indeed, everything in human nature that is worth having, may enter into the most cordial alliance with the graces of the spirit, imparting its own influence to those graces and from them deriving a richer luster. Traits of character and qualities of mind, in themselves valuable, become still more so when made the servitors and instruments of the religious life. They impress that life, and are impressed by it.

Temperance.

AN EARLY TEMPERANCE INCIDENT.

THE following incident is sent from New Haven, Connecticut, by one who was a rum-seller at the time of which he speaks, and who gave business in consequence of the sermon referred to:

"Forty-two years ago, a young minister brought strange things, one Sabbath morning, to the ears of a congregation seventeen miles from this city (New Haven). He told us how a society had been formed to change the social habits of the country; and he had great confidence that the destroyer of soul and body, intemperance, would, through the remedy, be itself destroyed. This was a pledge to abstain from ardent spirits and to discountenance its use in others. There was probably not an individual present who was not addicted to the use of ardent spirits, and cider was a common drink to every one who desired it.

"At the close of the sermon the pledge was presented, and others invited to sign it. The pastor came promptly. Next a man of property and influence, to the surprise of all, gave his name. Next a good deacon, who was then selling spirits, and who continued in the business for two years after, with some apparent reluctance, gave his name. The list, when completed, contained the pledge of nine.

"If the preacher was not satisfied with the result of his first sermon in this community of drinkers, let him visit the place a few years later. All who decide for temperance are at work. Cider and all intoxicating drinks are added to the pledge; and it is circulated over and over again, in churches, in public meetings, from house to house, and from shop to shop. Drunkards are reclaimed. Some who had abandoned the church through the influence of strong drink, after taking the pledge, returned to it again. The seven liquor-sellers, one after another, have abandoned their business, and not a glass is to be found in the town except in two jars on the shelves of a temperance physician. God has approved the efforts of his people by the conversion of many to a new and better life. Large numbers have been added to the churches, and a decided change has taken place in the morals of the community. The preacher is now an editor of the THE INDEPENDENT."

TEMPERANCE DOCTRINE OF OLD TIMES.

It is not generally known that the famous author of "Robinson Crusoe" was a zealous laborer for temperance a hundred and fifty years ago. We give the following as a specimen of his style.

"In his reprint of De Foe's miscellaneous writings from 1716–29, Mr. Lee publishes one which appeared in *Applebee's Journal* of December 13th, 1725. This paper is a satirical recommendation of gin as a means of self-murder. It is not long, and attests the mischief which legislative encouragement of the trade in gin had then begun to work: 'Royal gin! exalted gin! Mr. Applebee! You can hardly conceive how never-failing, clever, and easy a way this. We have had about thirteen or fourteen, that I can call over by name, that have tried the happy experiment, within this month past, in the narrow compass of my acquaintance; and not one of them has miscarried. In a word, 'tis as sure as a gun—nay, as sure as inoculation—if the body be but rightly prepared, as the doctors call it; nor did I ever know it fail since made use of regularly, according to its many hours. He now entered the army, and, being recruited by the surgeon-major, M. Churville, of the 9th Regiment of Hussars, he was detained for the sake of curiosity. From the day of his admission he was ordered quadruple rations, with pickings and waste meat; but often slipped into the dining-room to finish off a poultice or two. One day he was observed to seize a large cat; and, after sucking its blood, left in a very short time only cleanly-picked bones, the hair being rejected in the course of about half an hour, like other carnivora. He was fond of serpents and eels, swallowing them whole. On another occasion he consumed in a few minutes a repast, spread out for fifteen German workpeople, of milk, etc., after which he was blown out like a balloon. In the presence of some officers he swallowed, at one sitting, 30 lbs. of liver and lights. His insatiable appetite was for ounce in his life made useful, by his being selected to convey a correspondence between General Beauharnais and a French colonel, which was inserted in a box and swallowed; but he was caught and soundly thrashed. He fell under suspicion of having eaten a child fourteen months old. It is stated that he was of mild and gentle manners and aspect. After death his stomach was found in a very diseased condition."

....Professor Gümbel, of Munich, has been examining microscopically the limestones of various ages, including that from the chalk and the Potsdam and Trenton of the Silurian. With these he has compared the deep-sea ooze taken up in the late dredging expeditions. He finds in all these cases the peculiar minute coccoliths and other remains of an extremely simple structure which now exist in the depths of the ocean; so that it seems to be proved that the same sort of ooze existed at the dawn of life on our planet at the bottom of the sea as is now found.

....M. Didierjean, a red-lead manufacturer in France, found that two of his workmen never were affected by any symptom of lead poisoning. The only peculiarity of their habits, that he could learn, was that they always drank milk at their meals at the works. He then made the use of milk obligatory on the others, and during 18 months has kept all his men free from lead disease.

.... The American reprint of the *Chemical News* has been discontinued, and its place is supplied by the *American Chemist*, edited by Charles F. Chandler, Ph.D. William Baldwin & Co., New York, publishers. It will contain large selections from the *Chemical News* and other foreign papers, and contributions from American chemists.

Missionary News.

As we have never in these columns given an account of the American Lutheran Missions in India, we are glad to find in the *Lutheran Observer* a partial record of their work. One of their missions is among the Telugus of South Eastern India, at Guntur and Palnad. The American Baptists have a very successful mission about Ongole, 50 miles south; and the London Missionary Society has another old and flourishing mission about Cuddapah, to the southeast. This Lutheran mission has been in existence 28 years, but has been very feebly manned. At the close of 1869 it had 3 central stations, 26 outstations, 446 communicants, 240 inquirers, 20 schools, 270 pupils, and no pastors. There is now a prospect of a quite rapid increase. The great difficulty has been caste. The converts have mainly been from the Málas (pariahs and weavers); and, as they imagine themselves better than the Mádigas (shoemakers and scavengers), they have prevented these despised people from joining them. To be sure, both Málas and Mádigas are called outcasts by the high-caste community; but they imagine a great distinction to exist between themselves. At Ongole the first converts were Mádigas; and among the lower caste, the Mádigas; and this has kept the Málas aloof there. But their success among the Mádigas has reacted on the Lutheran missions, so that quite a number of Mádigas have lately been received to the church, notwithstanding the opposition of some of the previous converts; though the majority took a Christian position in the matter. There is an earnestness about the Mádiga converts that encourages the missionaries to expect a great success among them.

....According to the *Congregationalist*, Mr. Charles Powell, the English chief of police in the province of Ongole, India, strongly commends the American missions, as distinguished from those of the Church of England, with which he is connected. He probably has reference especially to the very successful Baptist Mission in Ongole. The points of superiority given by him are: that "the missionaries do not make a bugbear of caste, but make use of it; they teach an independent and pure gospel; they are teetotalers; their wives speak, read, and write the native language, which is more than can be said of any other foreign women in the country, and is a point of unknown and untold strength; their knowledge of domestic life enables them to deal with humanity in a practical and truly sympathetic way; they are devoted to their chosen work, and identify themselves less with the land of their birth than with that of their adoption." Just what he means by the reference to caste we do not understand. In another paragraph he says, so far as we know it, the relation of the mission to the castes among which they labor.

....A writer to *Missionary Papers* says that the difference in principle between the Protestant and the Roman Catholic management of missions to the Indians of Oregon is producing marked results. The Catholics have baptized more converts than the Protestants; but they have not educated or civilized the tribes, and have done little more than to add a few more superstitions to those accepted before. The Protestant missionaries, on the other hand, have accomplished wonders.

"While the teachings of the one has not settled a single tribe upon this coast, the labors of the other have settled, and at the present time rendered nearly or quite self-sustaining, some five tribes. While the Jesuit Fathers claim whole tribes as converts to their religion, they have not a single tribe that can be counted as having advanced in civilization or improved in education any further than the repeating of Church services. While the Jesuit Fathers have, from the commencement of their missions, neglected the education of their native population, the Protestant missionaries have sought to educate the whole Indian people under their influence, thus making a marked difference in the conduct of the tribes under their respective teachings; so that, while the one class of Indians are constantly at war with our white settlements, the other are universally and without an exception at peace and have been with our people and our government, except in a few instances when the Protestant Nez Percé Indians have been forced into war with our American Government, which is considered by all the Jesuit Fathers as a Protestant or heretical government."

....The Baptists among the Telugus of Nellore and Ongole are planning a theological seminary. Mr. Timpany, writing from the district about Ongole, says that "whole villages are turning to the Lord. The Christians now live in about 120 villages and number over 1,000, and others are daily added to us." The country, as a whole, seems almost ready to throw aside its idolatry. The highest native magistrate in Ongole, a high-caste Brahmin, a bachelor of arts and graduate of the Madras University, said to Timpany, on a late visit to him, that he believed the Christian religion to be true; but could not break away from caste, though he expected that his boy would be able to. There are needed there 30 native pastors for the churches.

....The Presbyterian mission in Tungchan, province of Shantung, in Northern China, received 20 members by baptism at the communion in March, increasing the entire number to 93. The progress in the missions in the north of China has been slower than in the south, owing partly to what seems to be a less impressibility to moral influences. The southern Chinese are of a better stuff than those in the north.

Current Religious Views.

FATHER HYACINTHE ON THE INFALLIBILITY DOGMA.

[The following letter from Father Hyacinthe has been published in the *Journal des Debats:*]

A very serious question is now presented to all Catholics. Ought they to adhere to the definition of the Infallibility of the Pope, or are they free to withhold their submission to it? Without doubt, authority is the very character of our Church and the principle which governs our faith; but for that very reason it is important that we should distinguish between an apparent and a real authority, between sublind and a reasoning and reflecting submission—*Rationabile obsequium restrum.* The question may, therefore, be thus defined: Is the authority of the Council of the Vatican lawful? or, in other words, does the present Council possess the essential characteristics of an Œcumenical Council?

The first of these characters is liberty. Now, notwithstanding the secrecy in which it has been sought to envelop the internal working of the Council, as though it were of the nature of those of which the Gospel speaks, which possess an affinity with darkness, and which avoid the light from fear of being judged *ut non arguntur opera ejus*, light has already been cast upon it, and will be still more vividly apparent concerning it. The repeated protests of so many illustrious prelates, representing the most important and most enlightened portions of Catholicity, are known; as is also their recent letter, at once firm and respectful, in which, while maintaining their negative votes, they have explained their reasons for retiring from the dishonorable battlefield. The world cannot be unaware of the absence of dignity. I may even say of serious consideration, with which the high interests of the faith have been treated by a majority which would not have been tolerated in the ancient councils, both on account of its factitious and illusory composition and its audacious oppression.

Another condition, not less important than the œcumenicity of a council, is that it should be recognized as such by the Church. The Council, in fact, had no mission to impose new beliefs upon the faithful; but to maintain what, if needful, to define the ancient creeds. The bishops are, above all others, witnesses of the traditional and historic faith of their respective churches and of the Universal Church, and their sentence as judges, limited in advance by the very nature of this testimony, can only be pronounced upon truths which have been accepted from the beginning, everywhere and always, as revealed—*quod semper quod ubique quod ab omnibus.* If, then, they should happen to overstep their powers, the Church would not recognize its faith in the arbitrary work which they had accomplished, and the Council would remain without authority. Such cases are not unexampled; and, to cite only one, history has recorded the names of Selencius and Rimini, and the almost universal defection under which, to use the words of St. Jerome, the world groaned and was astonished to find itself Arian. The danger is no less at the present time; and, if one of the most important members of the Council (Monsignor Kenrick) is to be believed, the Church has never known so great a peril. At such times it behooves even the humblest of Christians to uplift his voice in defense of his faith and the faith of all. For myself, I feel myself inwardly compelled to fulfill the duty, and as the prophet said—*tu autem animam tuam liberavisti.*

I protest, therefore, against the pretended dogma of the Pope's infallibility, as it is contained in the decree of the Council of Rome. It is because I am a

[AUGUST 25, 1870.

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TACINTHE.

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Hancock, John, Presb., of Brooklyn, to Mount Kisco, N. Y.

Hart, William, Cong., of Washington, D. C., to Central church, Bath, Me.

Howard, R. B., Cong., of Farmington, Me., to Princeton, Ill. Accepts.

Hough, S. L., Cong., of Salem, Ct., to East Lyme, Ct.

Hoover, F. T., Luth., of Bainbridge, to Leechburg, Pa.

Hastings, A. J., Bapt., to Doylestown, Pennsylvania.

Jelly, A. M., Presb., of Philadelphia, to Mansfield, N. J.

Kremer, Stephen K., Reformed (German), to Martinsburg, West Va.

Lowell, John A., Free Bapt., of Newmarket, N. H., to Lawrence, Mass.

McMasters, Mr., Cong., of Auburn Seminary, to Copenhagen, N. Y.

McGann, B., Epis., of Bellefonte, Pa., to Pottstown, Pa.

Moffett, W. H., Epis., of Marshall, Mich., to East Saginaw, Mich.

McCarthy, R. G., Presb., of Winona, Ill., to San Francisco, Cal.

McMillan, G. W., Presb., to New Chicago, Kansas.

Peak, E., Epis., of Appleton, Wis., to Manitowoc, Wis.

Read, C., Univ., of Canton Seminary, to Alstead, N. H.

Rice, L., Luth., of Liberty Mills, Ind., to North Manchester, Ind.

Schaefer, William A., Luth., to Christ's church, Eastern Penn.

Scharar, John M., Epis., of La Grange, Tenn., to Nashville, Tenn.

Smith, J. A., Reformed (German), to Vandalia, Ill.

Taylor, Mr., Epis., of Detroit, to St Clair, Mich.

Wallace, J. M., United Presb., of Rock Island, to Youngstown, O.

Wilson, Lewis, Cong., of Petersburg, to Sissbury and Bloomfield, Ind.

REMOVALS.

Baldwin, L. B., Epis., of New Britain, Ct.

Bingham, Dr., Cong., of South church, Augusta, Me.

Bruce, W., United Presb., of Ryegate, Vt. Ill health.

Dimmick, Mr., Presb., of Omaha, Neb.

Fernald, E. N., Freewill Bapt., of Winthrop, Mass.

Foulk, J. S., Reformed (German), of Third church, Baltimore.

Kellogg, Day Otis, Epis., of Grace church, Providence, R. I.

Kuhns, Henry W., Luth., of Omaha, Neb. Ill health.

Mackey, William D., Presb., of Buckingham, Md.

Marsh, S. V., Bapt., of Waterloo, N. Y. Ill health.

Murray, J. B., Epis., of Johnstown, N. Y.

Newton, Alfred, D.D., Presb., of Norwalk, Ohio.

Reed, L., Cong., of Muskegon, Mich. Ill health.

Sanford, De Forest, Bapt., of Grafton, Mass. Resigned.

Todd, M. G., Univ., of Columbus, Wis. Resigns.

DEATHS.

Allen, Morrill, Cong., 34, of Pembroke, Mass., August 17th.

Andrews, A., Meth., at Cicero, Ind., July 19th.

Ayers, H. M., Meth., of Minonk, Ill., August 4th.

Barr, Thomas, Presb., of Laprairie, Canada, Aug. 19th.

Brice, W. H., Presb., 53, of Columbus Grove, Ill., July 10th.

Cornell, Simon P., Luth., a missionary in Liberia, May 4th.

Davis, James, Meth., of Delaware, at Cambridge, Md., July 22d.

Esbjorn, L. P., Luth., formerly of Illinois, at Osfra Vatla, Sweden, July 2d.

Johnson, John G., Reformed (Dutch), of Hudson, N. Y.

Losser, William, Christian, 77, of Lamberville, N. J., July 18th.

Moulton, T. C., Christian, at Franklin, O., August 5th.

Pressly, John P., D.D., United Presb., 76, of Allegheny City, Pa., August 13th.

Ross, William, Bapt., 72, of Schley Co., Ga., July 28th.

Sewall, Thomas, D.D., Meth., 50, of Baltimore, August 11th.

Spurr, Gilbert, Bapt., 80, of Clements, N. S., July 30th.

Townsend, H. C., Bapt., of Montgomery, Ala., at Richmond, Va., Aug. 14th.

Vinton, Robert S., Meth., of Baltimore, July 31st.

Vury, Willett, Bapt., 43, of Zanesville, O., Aug. 1st.

Wilson, S., Presb., of New Concord, O.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Christal, James, Epis., of Jersey City, has declined to accept a bishopric of the Greek Church, as offered him by the Russian ambassador.

Gardner, W. W., Bapt., declines the D.D. offered him by a college in Tennessee.

La Foong, Bapt., a native assistant, is laboring among the Chinese in California.

McAfee, John A., Presb., has accepted the presidency of the college at Highland, Kansas.

Mckelvey, Joseph, United Presb., returned from China, is laboring among the freedmen of Leavenworth, Kan.

Moore, Jesse H., Meth., of Illinois, is renominated for Congress at the coming election.

Petrie, W. J., Epis., of Urbana, O., has accepted a professorship in Racine College.

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College Record.

HOBART COLLEGE, New York. Commencement Aug. 10th. Graduates 10 A. B. and 2 B. S. Honorary LL.D. on General Alex. the City of New York; John Williams, D.D., Bishop of Connecticut; Benjamin J. Haight, D.D., of Trinity Church, New York; William H. Goodwin and Hon. Charles J. Folger, of the Court of Appeals, New York. D.D. on Rev. James J. T. Coolidge, of Boston; W. G. Spencer, of Missouri; and H. W. Spalding, of Wisconsin.

....UNIVERSITY OF VERMONT. Commencement August 11th. Graduates 19. Honorary LL.D. on Judge Robert S. Hale, of Elizabethtown, N. Y. President Argell stated that in 1830 Vermont had 235 young men in various colleges; now only 212.

....FLORENCE WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY, Ala. Graduates 1 A. B. and 2 in Law. Honorary D. D. on Rev. John G. Wilson, of Huntsville, and C. D. Oliver, of South Alabama. LL.D. on Prof. Chase, of Louisville.

....WILLAMETTE UNIVERSITY, Oregon. Commencement July 28th. Graduates 6 gentlemen and six ladies. Rev. T. M. Gatch elected president and C. C. Stratton professor of natural sciences.

....MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE, Vt. Commencement August 18th. Graduates 11. Honorary D.D. on Prof. Hiram Mead, of Andover. LL.D. on E. Hibbard Phelps and C. B. Lawrence.

....TABOR COLLEGE, Iowa. Commencement July 27th. Graduates 3 gentlemen and four ladies.

Ministerial Register.

SETTLEMENTS.

Black, John K., Presb., ord. July 27th, at Waterford, Penn.

Clark, T. J., Cong., inst. Aug. 17th, at Northfield, Mass.

Hanmer, J. G., Presb., inst. in Wicomico, Md.

Harrah, Charles C., Cong., of Chicago Seminary, ord. Aug. 3d, at Monroe, Ia.

Pierce, David J., Bapt., of Newton Seminary, ord. Aug. 3d, at Chester, Vt., missionary to Laramie, Wyoming Ter.

Spaulding, William A., Cong., ord. Aug. 7th, at Newcastle, Me.

Wolff, D. M., Reformed (German), ord. Aug. 7th, at Bellefonte, Penn.

Wyeth, Charles A., Presb., inst. in Seventh church, Harrisburg, Penn.

CALLS.

Ashley, A. F., Presb., of La Prairie, Ill., to Good Hope, Ill.

Bradley, J. D., Epis., to St. David's Parish, N. Y.

Brathwaite, F. W., Epis., to Bethlehem, Pa.

Bailey, A. J., Cong., of Chicago Seminary, to Bloomingdale, Ill.

Camp, C. W., Cong., to Waukesha, Wis.

Conger, O. T., Bapt., of Winterset, Iowa, to Lincoln, Neb.

Collins, James, Unit., of Lowell, to Brewster, Mass.

Clisbee, E. P., Cong., to Marshall, Mich.

Drennen, P. H., United Presb., of Monmouth, Ill., to Smith Creek, Ill.

Dunning, A. E., Cong., to Highland church, Boston.

Evans, D. W., Presb., of Sharland, Ill., to Minouk, Ill.

Fowler, Morcile, Epis., to Helena, Montana Territory.

Gillette, A. D., Bapt., of Washington, D. C., to Gethsemane church, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Gaylord, W. L., Cong., of Nashua, N. H., to Second church, New London, Conn.

Greene, A. L., Cong., of Harrisville, N. Y., to Richford, N. Y.

Gunsaulus, William A., Bapt., to Auburn, O.

Hancock, John, Presb., of Brooklyn, to Mount Kisco, N. Y.

Hart, William, Cong., of Washington, D. C., to Central church, Bath, Me.

Howard, R. B., Cong., of Farmington, Me., to Princeton, Ill. Accepts.

Hough, S. L., Cong., of Salem, Ct., to East Lyme, Ct.

Hoover, F. T., Luth., of Bainbridge, to Leechburg, Pa.

Hastings, A. J., Bapt., to Doylestown, Pennsylvania.

Jelly, A. M., Presb., of Philadelphia, to Mansfield, N. J.

Kremer, Stephen K., Reformed (German), to Martinsburg, West Va.

Lowell, John A., Free Bapt., of Newmarket, N. H., to Lawrence, Mass.

McMasters, Mr., Cong., of Auburn Seminary, to Copenhagen, N. Y.

McGann, B., Epis., of Bellefonte, Pa., to Pottstown, Pa.

Moffett, W. H., Epis., of Marshall, Mich., to East Saginaw, Mich.

McCarthy, R. G., Presb., of Winona, Ill., to San Francisco, Cal.

McMillan, G. W., Presb., to New Chicago, Kansas.

Peak, E., Epis., of Appleton, Wis., to Manitowoc, Wis.

Read, C., Univ., of Canton Seminary, to Alstead, N. H.

Rice, L., Luth., of Liberty Mills, Ind., to North Manchester, Ind.

Schaefer, William A., Luth., to Christ's church, Eastern Penn.

Scharar, John M., Epis., of La Grange, Tenn., to Nashville, Tenn.

Smith, J. A., Reformed (German), to Vandalia, Ill.

Taylor, Mr., Epis., of Detroit, to St Clair, Mich.

Wallace, J. M., United Presb., of Rock Island, to Youngstown, O.

Wilson, Lewis, Cong., of Petersburg, to Sissbury and Bloomfield, Ind.

REMOVALS.

Baldwin, L. B., Epis., of New Britain, Ct.

Bingham, Dr., Cong., of South church, Augusta, Me.

Bruce, W., United Presb., of Ryegate, Vt. Ill health.

Dimmick, Mr., Presb., of Omaha, Neb.

Fernald, E. N., Freewill Bapt., of Winthrop, Mass.

Foulk, J. S., Reformed (German), of Third church, Baltimore.

Kellogg, Day Otis, Epis., of Grace church, Providence, R. I.

Kuhns, Henry W., Luth., of Omaha, Neb. Ill health.

Mackey, William D., Presb., of Buckingham, Md.

Marsh, S. V., Bapt., of Waterloo, N. Y. Ill health.

Murray, J. B., Epis., of Johnstown, N. Y.

Newton, Alfred, D.D., Presb., of Norwalk, Ohio.

Reed, L., Cong., of Muskegon, Mich. Ill health.

Sanford, De Forest, Bapt., of Grafton, Mass. Resigned.

Todd, M. G., Univ., of Columbus, Wis. Resigns.

DEATHS.

Allen, Morrill, Cong., 34, of Pembroke, Mass., August 17th.

Andrews, A., Meth., at Cicero, Ind., July 19th.

Ayers, H. M., Meth., of Minonk, Ill., August 4th.

Barr, Thomas, Presb., of Laprairie, Canada, Aug. 19th.

Brice, W. H., Presb., 53, of Columbus Grove, Ill., July 10th.

Cornell, Simon P., Luth., a missionary in Liberia, May 4th.

Davis, James, Meth., of Delaware, at Cambridge, Md., July 22d.

Esbjorn, L. P., Luth., formerly of Illinois, at Osfra Vatla, Sweden, July 2d.

Johnson, John G., Reformed (Dutch), of Hudson, N. Y.

Losser, William, Christian, 77, of Lamberville, N. J., July 18th.

Moulton, T. C., Christian, at Franklin, O., August 5th.

Pressly, John P., D.D., United Presb., 76, of Allegheny City, Pa., August 13th.

Ross, William, Bapt., 72, of Schley Co., Ga., July 28th.

Sewall, Thomas, D.D., Meth., 50, of Baltimore, August 11th.

Spurr, Gilbert, Bapt., 80, of Clements, N. S., July 30th.

Townsend, H. C., Bapt., of Montgomery, Ala., at Richmond, Va., Aug. 14th.

Vinton, Robert S., Meth., of Baltimore, July 31st.

Vury, Willett, Bapt., 43, of Zanesville, O., Aug. 1st.

Wilson, S., Presb., of New Concord, O.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Christal, James, Epis., of Jersey City, has declined to accept a bishopric of the Greek Church, as offered him by the Russian ambassador.

Gardner, W. W., Bapt., declines the D.D. offered him by a college in Tennessee.

La Foong, Bapt., a native assistant, is laboring among the Chinese in California.

McAfee, John A., Presb., has accepted the presidency of the college at Highland, Kansas.

Mckelvey, Joseph, United Presb., returned from China, is laboring among the freedmen of Leavenworth, Kan.

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Our Young Folks.

RHYMES FOR THE CHILDREN.

A COUNTRY PIC-NIC.

THROUGH baking July and August "done brown"
The three little Crabbes were safe out of town—

All spamong woodlands, pastures, and hills,
Fonds, lakes, and rivers, and frolicking rills,
Mong cows, sheep, and horses, chickens and geese,
Apples, plums, cherries, dozens apiece—
Three crazy children upsetting the sane,
Orderly household of sober Aunt Jane.
With kind, sunny smiles and manners polite;
Robert but ten, as brown as a berry,
Daring, provoking, meddlesome, merry;
Annie just five, as wise as her betters,
Though, I must own, scarce sure on her letters.
Aunt Jane had two children, Tommy and Lou.
The five are politely bowing to you.

"Now, we must have," Matilda suggested,
As, after washing dishes, they rested,
"A real country pic-nic out by the lake.
Aunt Jane will give us a luncheon to take;
I'll go and see," and off in a twinkling
She sped, where the dame her clothes was sprinkling,
And told her plan; to which Aunt Jane listened,
The while her eyes benignantly glistened,
And she said: "Jest wait till Ironin's thru'
And p'r'aps Pa 'n I'll go pic-nicin' tu."

Wonders of sunlight Thursday unfolded,
Every one laughed and every one scolded;
Doing up parcels, tying, untying,
Each for everything aimlessly flying,
'Till Aunt Jane finally took her position,
Brought the two baskets and all the provision.

Oh, for the men who've starved in all ages—
Soldiers and sailors, gaunt, hungry sages,
Women who've dropped amid thousands and died,
And poets in garrets, starved by their pride—
We thought of you all, where'er you were bidding,
And wished you had part in Aunt Jane's providing.
Biscuits—such biscuits—just small loaves of bread
To sweet yellow butter happily wed;
Dried beef in the thinnest of pieces sliced;
Cherries and peaches and cucumbers spiced;
Tongue, ham, and chicken; cold coffee and tea;
And cakes of delicious variety,
In loaves long and narrow, loaves thick and thin,
Jellied and frosted and raisined within;
Pies, too, of pumpkin, apples, and berries,
Lemon, white-topped, and juciest cherries;
For Uncle Sam's brother promised to meet
Them up on the corner of Squire's Smith's street,
With his girls and boys, whom Aunt Jane declared
Had never "to well" at their own home fared.
Out came a dish of ample dimension,
To which each eye gave earnest attention.
"What's that," asked Bob, "corn and beans in a hash?"
"Why, Bob," cried Tom, "don't you know succotash?"
Rolled eggs into corners and cracks were slipped;
And lastly the matron gravely equipped
With a bottle of honey and bottle of jam
The overcrust pockets of Uncle Sam.
With everything ready down at the gate,
The children stood waiting for Fanny and Kate,
Who out of the lane came presently trotting,
On their holiday apparently lotting.
Into the old lumber-wagon they hopped,
Into the straw bottom merrily dropped,
Chatting and punning and rhyming their best,
Like five little chickens down in a nest.
Uncle Sam and Aunt Jane, most proper and clean,
On the spring-seat in front sat straight and serene.
Crack went the whip. Such jolting as followed,
Such laughter rung, and such shouts were hallooed.

How blue was the lake in the flashing noon,
And welcome the clatter of plate and spoon.
The wagon was drawn to its place aside,
Where Fanny and Kate to the trees were tied,
And the snowy cloth on the grass was spread,
With a roof of illumined blue o'erhead.
The banquet went on as a feast of kings.
I wouldn't dare tell how many good things
Those young gourmands managed to harmlessly take,
Food famous, inspiriting day at the lake.
The accidents served to highten their glee,
All tossing their victims unmercifully.
Matilda came from a peep in the brake,
Pat with affright at a small water-snake;
Bob tore his jacket while climbing a tree,
And spilled berry-pie from collar to knee;
Annie, while wading, fell suddenly down
And soiled the skirt of her clean linen gown;
While Tom and Lou, accustomed to scrambling,
Met with no mishaps during the rambling.
They rowed in a boat, while Uncle Sam fished,
Told stories, played games, and finally wished
They always could stay together and make
A house to live in by *just such a lake.*

All days have an end; this day's came too soon.
And, as they rode home, a round early moon
Looked down on the load, and thought as it rose
And fired child had gone off in a doze;
For sleep enough they grew ere the end,
While planning the brilliant letters they'd send
To Papa and Mamma and big brother Dick
Of the feast and sport at a country pic-nic.

At last, when each weary, brown little head
Was almost in dreamland on the white bed,
A figure appeared most funny to see—
Aunt Jane, with a cup of hot pepper-tea,
Who said, as to each a portion she doled:
"The east wind's begun to blow *pretty cold;*
Don't do na hurt to end off yer frolic
With *just a drop—to keep off the colic.*"

A. W. A.

AUNT ZO'S SERMON.

Poor little Kitty was sick. A cold in winter had begun the trouble, and the warm, enervating spring had taken away her strength; and it was plain something must be done. The family physician was called; who, without saying much to the anxious mamma, went straight to papa's office and told him little Kitty must be sent at once out of town to some good farmhouse, where plenty of fresh air, milk, and eggs could be daily added as strengthening food to support the edifice of her small body. Only the entire change which had come from the seaboard over beyond the mountains afforded would answer.

Mr. and Mrs. Wasson were unfortunate in having few country relatives, their ancestors having resided in New York for a full century; but in the course of a fortnight they hunted up a second cousin, who reluctantly consented to take "city folken."

It was a great trial to Miss Kitty to leave her luxurious home and the usual visit at the seaside, but an equal one for the unknown relatives to give up their privacy and submit their simple ways of living to the scrutiny of a higher civilization.

At one time Kitty and her Aunt Zo, who had volunteered to care for the young child (having by reason of her artist's life a decided preference for a genuine country vacation), were seated in the cars, and whirled away among the breezy uplands, past the lovely central lakes, to the regions of the Genesee, and at last stopped at Linesville Station.

A tall, thin man was holding a pair of splendid horses on the opposite side of the street, and after the train had passed on drove his democratic wagon up to the platform, and introduced himself, in a manner indicative of straightforward honesty and small knowledge of grammar, as "John Knowlton, yer Cousin Ann's husband, you know," adding, "my span's ruther hard on the bit, and ar'n't much used to them engines. You know our road's only been runnin' a month or so. Folks well, I'spose?"

"Very well, thank you, Mr. Knowlton," responded Aunt Zo, cheerily, as she helped Kitty to her seat. "What a pretty place you have here. The trees make one think of little downy chickens, they are so white and fleecy with blossoms."

"Wal, so they do. I called Ann out this morning to see how surprisin' neat everything did look. Steady, Grant; steady, sir." And they trotted spiritedly down the slope and through the village street.

"That off horse came pretty nigh goin' down to your place last fall. One of them rich fellows down there offered a big price—that is to say, for these parts; but Ann, she had her heart kinder sot on this ere span; so we talked on't a spell, and reckoned we'd keep 'em together."

This was a new phase of life to Kitty. She was a refined young lady of twelve, quite priding her wee self upon her freedom from anything coarse or vulgar. And Aunt Zo thoroughly enjoyed the curious eyes with which her fastidious niece regarded this new-found cousin, as they briskly chatted through the four miles of fresh, undulating landscape between the village and the farm.

Cousin Ann stood in the doorway to receive them—Sabbath-like in her clean print, white apron, and best bow of narrow purple ribbon. She was inwardly much exercised by this arrival, and the impression her premises would make upon eyes profane; but there was not a hint of this in her cordial welcome, save when she added, at the end: "We're plain farmers; but I hope you'll make yourselves to home with us." Which Aunt Zo did at once; as people of the most exquisite taste and culture are often best able to do, having usually quick tact and the keen love of odd Javors, which tempts them to extract juices from all the fruits of life.

Their chamber was a pleasant one, containing a four-post bedstead, adorned with a blue-and-white fringed counterpane and ample valance, a chintz-covered, hard, flat lounge, a small stand, and two black-painted chairs, all settled squarely on a pretty zebra-like rag-carpet. The fringed dimity curtains were looped back over large milky glass knobs, and the small mirror was divided into two compartments, the upper of which represented a red house with black windows, shaded by an indescribably perpendicular tree, endeavoring to hold its own on a steep yellow hill. On a small shelf there was a gorgeous bouquet preserved in alum, which had been transported that morning with many misgivings from the parlor, just to make the room look a "leetle more like folks." On the same shelf was also a colored illustration of the "Transfiguration," wherein Peter, James, and John were audaciously attired in blue, yellow, and scarlet.

When they were fairly within their sanctum, Kitty exclaimed, petulantly: "Oh, dear! what vulgar people, Aunt Zo! How can we ever endure it—for the whole summer, too?"

"Hush!" said Aunt Zo, for the drab-painted door did not latch, and she knew there must be a stove-pipe-hole somewhere, which there was sure enough under the lounge; but it went down into the parlor, which was, of course, as close, dark, and unknown to the ordinary family life as thick paper curtains and long habit could make it. Aunt Zo knew no one was upstairs, to hear through the door; so she took Kitty beside her on the hard lounge and gave her a little sermon. It was not very long, but it was a very true one; and Aunt Zo might as well preach it here to a larger congregation.

"My dear Kitty," she said, very seriously and impressively, "you have lived all your life in the largest city in America. You have been surrounded by many, very many comforts and luxuries; and these have been always like a wall about you. I am delighted beyond words that the time has at last come for you to climb over and see the way in which most of Earth's children live. You will learn, I trust, that God gives many beautiful things to these people which no amount of wealth or culture could ever purchase. You will also learn that a person's *heart* is the standard by which God wishes us to judge them; that an honest, helpful hand is far better than an indifferent, gloved one. Be careful not to blind yourself to these truths by *hypercriticism.* If your eye or ear or nose is shocked, remember that the greatest men who ever lived—the men whose words were sent to rear our church-spires and give us all the purity and sweetness of our homes and society—were poor, ignorant fishermen, neither scholars in language nor, as we consider it, gentlemen in appearance.

"We trust our Kitty will be gentle and ladylike; but we trust more than all she may be generous in her sympathies and broad and wise in her appreciation."

The sermon ended with a kiss; and Kitty, who was very weary after her journey, was comfortably tucked in bed, while Aunt Zo brought up a bowl of bread and milk to her, which she ate, looking out upon the pleasant blue hills and cool meadows.

Through the June blossoming and July ripening, and very especially during the August harvesting, when all the men came in from their toil and dined voraciously in soiled shirt-sleeves, Kitty made applications of Aunt Zo's sermon; and she found it tenderly and gracefully true.

For many times, during the first prostration consequent upon her journey and the change, tall Cousin John insisted upon carrying her up and down stairs, and out to an easy-carriage, which he thought "might as well be got right away as any time. Ann's been talkin' 'bout it long enough"—"right away" being the day after he saw the jolting "democrat" pained Kitty. Cousin Ann, also, was untiring in the preparation of nourishing dishes; and nearly cried her eyes out when Aunt Zo said they must fly away with the birds in the late autumn.

As she watched them, behind Grant and Blucher, rounding the curve of the hill, on their way to the depot, shading her eyes with her kind, helpful hand, she ejaculated apologetically to their farm-hand, Sam: "Well, I allus thought city folks were prond and stuck up; but I never shall think so agin—*never!*"

A. W. A.

The Sunday School.

A WELL-CONSIDERED PLAN OF BIBLE STUDY WANTED.

BY REV. B. K. PIERCE, D. D.

It is hardly possible to overestimate the value of the services rendered without compensation by the thousands of Sunday school teachers throughout the land, in their weekly classes; nor is there danger of exaggerating the influence for good, especially of such religious schools as are established among the more neglected and vicious portions of our cities and large towns. At the same time, in view of the possibilities embodied in such an institution, particularly when connected with an established church, where somewhat cultivated as well as devoted teachers can be secured, where the pupils may be retained for a dozen years or more, it is impossible to avoid the impression that the actual results, so far as instruction is concerned, fall far below the standard that ought to be attained.

The young people that are now or might readily be brought within the tuition of the church Sunday school classes, and as easily retained there for a considerable number of years, if inspiring, progressive, sacred studies were provided for them, are during the week enjoying the careful training of our secular schools and are constantly pressing forward, in accordance with a well-defined system of academic education, to a certain standard of attainment. We know of no Sunday school in the land where any similarly complete plan of biblical study has been organized. We can hardly hope, and perhaps it is not desirable in itself, to introduce the critical study of the Bible in the use of the Scriptures in their original tongues, even in the higher Bible classes; but there is an extended curriculum of related subjects involved in the investigation of the inspired volume that would afford a progressive and most attractive series of appropriate Sabbath lessons. Nothing would be more likely to retain the presence of intelligent youths in the school than a well-arranged system of advancing studies, which, when completed, would give the student a good general conception of the contents of the whole Bible; of the relation of the different books composing it to each other; whatever is known of their several authors; the foundation of our faith in its inspiration and authenticity; its peculiarly interesting history as a book; the natural sciences involved in it; the solution of its most prominent difficulties, the relation of sacred to profane history; and, in short, whatever information about it a Christian youth ought to be able to gain by a judicious course of study, carried over the period of five or six years.

There is no lack of treatises already provided by diligent and devoted Christian scholars, covering in comprehensive volumes all these topics. The literature of the Bible in our days is not only immense, but it has been constantly condensed into convenient hand-books, and affords every facility to the young English student in the careful and somewhat critical study of the Scriptures.

A new direction, by such a definite plan as this, would be given to the reading of our young people. Many of the most delightful volumes now issuing from the press are those devoted to the illustration of the Bible, to the discussion of its beauties, or to tours over the lands made forever memorable as the scenes of its recorded events. If the interest of the young scholar be fully awakened in such a course of study, no work of fiction could hold his attention with a stronger fascination than these charming volumes, growing naturally out of sacred investigations and studies.

With our denominational divisions, probably no one outline of biblical study could be generally agreed upon. The several schools must arrange for themselves. Commencing at an average age of ten years, and with such catechetical and preliminary knowledge of the Scriptures as our young children now receive, a series of progressive lessons might be arranged, filling up the Sabbaths for five or six years; passing over in this period the historical, the prophetic, the poetic, and the epistolary books of the Bible; and combining with their study, or complementing it by them, the consideration of those branches of sacred science most rudimental and most necessary to the full understanding and appreciation of the Word of God. This established course would be constantly before the mind of the young student as something to be attained worthy of his study, and amply rewarding him in interest as he passed through it. And such a course, if properly taught, would hold him as a willing scholar during its progress, and bestow upon him an invaluable defense against the constant and bitter attacks of the foes of inspiration which he will everywhere meet, as he advances to maturity, in the literature of the day.

Of course, such a series of lessons will require intelligent and studious teachers; and for this class of our young people it would be better for them not to attend upon the Sabbath school than not to have such instructors. It is not necessary to have always professional men. Our English critical apparatus for Bible study is so available that any studious Christian man or woman, with an aptness for teaching, can readily fit himself, if he will, to be an interesting and well-furnished instructor. A better class of teachers will be ready to yield their services if some practicable and comprehensive system of biblical study were devised, and will give more time to their personal preparation for the delightful work. It would be better to have larger classes and fewer teachers in such schools as those we are now contemplating than to have uncultivated, well-meaning, but ignorant instructors.

The Sunday school of the future, if it is to grow, must certainly make its first progressive step in this direction. The Christian Church cannot permit, in these days, when doubt and rationalism are grasping every public source of influence and speaking constantly from the press and platform, so important a period of life, and so favorable an opportunity to give a right direction to it, to pass through her hands without being improved to the utmost in laying the foundations of faith and of evangelical piety deeply and thoroughly in the susceptible hearts of her childhood. She will not be willing to accept the ill-defined notions of the Bible and its contents now obtained through the Sunday school as the highest possible results to be secured through the many years of Sabbath training. With the exception of the few young men who will hereafter enter upon a professional theological training, the tuition in Sunday school will be about all the technical Bible study that these youths will have. No thoughtful person will be willing to say, with all the good that is accomplished, that these scholars are learning all they ought to know upon sacred topics, or that the Christian Church is discharging her full duty to them in this respect.

Without doubt, the great office of the Sunday school teacher is to lead the child to Christ. This should be done at the first interview; and then the child should be led forward in the nurture and discipline of the Lord. The Bible is the milk for the lambs and the meat for the saints. By its full and clear interpretation it will afford constant nourishment for the spiritual life in all the stages of its progress.

Pebbles.

AMONG the sympathizing friends at a funeral in Ohio, not long ago, was a retired lake captain; and of him an old gentleman made the whispered inquiry "how their poor departed friend looked." The solemn quiet of the occasion was at once broken by the captain, who, in a tone of voice that might have been equal to hailing a vessel half a mile off in a sharp nor'easter, vociferated: "Firs' rate, firs' rate. I never seed John looking better in all my life."

....One of the finest retorts on record is that made by an English ambassador to a French king, of whom he asked the release of certain Huguenots, who had been thrown into the Bastile for their religion. "What would your master, the King of England, say, if I sned for the release of the prisoners in Newgate?" said the king. The answer was ready: "Your majesty may have every one of them, if you will claim them as your brethren."

....The following copy of the will of a Spitalfields weaver has been proved in Doctors' Commons:

"As to all my worldly goods I have in store,
I leave to my dear wife and hers for evermore;
I freely give: I no limit fix—
This is my will, and she executrix."

A fit pendant to the epitaph:

"His body's here, his soul's in Heaven—
Eighteen hundred and fifty-seven."

....An elderly gentleman, returning home on Sunday from church, began to extol the merits of the sermon to his son. The following short dialogue tells the story: "I have heard, Frank," said the old gentleman, "one of the most delightful sermons ever delivered before a Christian society. It carried me to the gates of Heaven." "Well, I think," replied Frank, "you better have dodged in; for you will never have such another chance."

....A lady, who through the autumn of life had not lost all dreams of its spring, said to Jerrold: "I cannot imagine what makes my hair turn gray. I sometimes fancy it must be the essence of rosemary, with which my maid is in the habit of brushing it. What think you?" "I should be afraid, madame," said the distinguished dramatist, dryly, "that it is the essence of thyme."

....As broad as it is long. A German statistical writer remarks that the invention of the sewing machine has enabled one woman to sew as much as a hundred could sew by hand a century ago; but, he continues, one woman now demands as much clothing as a hundred did a century ago—so that matters are not much changed, after all.

....A Scottish clergyman, happening to go into the churchyard while the beadle was employed neck deep in digging a grave, thus accosted him: "Well, Saunders, that's a work you're employed in well calculated to make an old man like you thoughtful. I wonder you don't repent of your evil ways." The old worthy, resting on the head of his spade, and taking a pinch of snuff, replied: "I thought, sir, ye ken'd that there was nae repentance in the grave."

....A Dutch woman kept a toll-gate. One foggy day, a traveler asked: "Madam, how far is it to B——?" "Shoost a leetle ways," was the reply. "Yes; but how far?" again asks the traveler. "Shoost *leetle* ways," more emphatically. "Madam, is it *one, two, three, four,* or *five* miles?" The good woman ingenuously replied: "*I dinks it is!*"

....The first line of a hymn given out at a prayer-meeting so excited the curiosity of a little girl that, on returning home, she asked for an explanation. The line as she heard it was:

"Mike Rimes a bird and long has been."

Patient ingenuity and a hymn-book solved the mystery. The original was:

"My crimes a burden long have been."

....A cartoon in the Paris *Charivari* displays Gen. Changarnier and Odilon Barrot showing their heads above a great expanse of water, and thus conversing: "Good-day, M. Odilon!" "So you are also above the water?" "Well, I had to make room at the bottom for others."

....A Mrs. Hannah Jones piously raised a tablet to the memory of the departed Jones, who had been a bosier, the inscription on which, after recording his many virtues, wound up with the following couplet:

"He left his hose, his Hannah, and his love,
To go and sing hosannah in the realms above."

....A judge, in describing the Warren County (N. Y.) jail, charged the jury that breaking out of such a mean jail as that should create no presumption against the defendant or prejudice his case.

....Somebody has said that when a woman takes the degree of A. B.—that is, a bride—she may confidently look forward to deserving that of A. M.

....A correspondent (unmarried) suggests that Solomon's wisdom was due to the fact that he had seven hundred wives, whom he consulted on all occasions.

....Josh Billings says: "Give the Devil his dues" reads well enough in a proverb; but "what will become uv you and me if this arrangement is carried out?"

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The Independent.

THEODORE TILTON, EDITOR.
HENRY C. BOWEN,
PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

New York, August 25th, 1870.

A FEW MORALIZING REMARKS.

WHILE waiting for definite information concerning the military and political results of the bloody events of the last ten days, we offer a few reflections on the war:

I. In a newspaper point of view, military campaigns are more interesting in republican than in monarchical countries. The brief telegraphic dispatches of kings and emperors are a poor substitute for the ample details of newspaper correspondents. The press is not free either in France or Prussia. The governments of these two nations maintain a tyrannous and unnecessary censorship over the war news. If the scene of the international tragedy now enacting in France were laid in this country, not only would our daily newspapers have an army of correspondents on the ground, but these would be allowed (as during our civil war) to run a race with the government itself to see who should be the first to bear each day's message of victory or defeat from the battle-field to the people. All the facts would be given — nothing withheld. In other words, the entire people would be taken into confidence by their government. But the reason of this is that in a republic the people *are* the government. At a time when all Europe and America are eager to hear the details of King William's victories, he is as chary of his words as if, in sending his official dispatches, he shrank from the tariff of the telegraph. And as for Napoleon, he sends no dispatches at all!

II. As a consequence of this censorship over the war news, we have witnessed, for a fortnight past, a double series of interpretations of the military situation. For instance, the *Tribune* and the *World* both publish the same dispatches of the Associated Press; but, in publishing them, the *Tribune* points to great victories for the Prussians, and the *World* to great victories for the *French*. This diversity of judgment is owing partly to political prejudice, but more largely to the exceedingly meager and unsatisfactory character of the dispatches. The successive bulletins from both camps are fragmentary, contradictory, and sometimes unintelligible. We repeat, that this is not the fault of the newspaper correspondents. It arises from no lack of energy on the part of that brave band of Bohemians who, in the interest of the journals which they serve, frequently carry their lives in their hands to the scene of their duty. The disagreeable embargo on the news is due wholly to the absurd idea prevalent in monarchic governments that the people cannot be trusted with the truth concerning political and military movements. Let us say, however, that, in view of all the difficulties of the situation, the *Tribune's* war correspondence reflects a degree of credit on the enterprise of that journal which we are happy to acknowledge.

III. It is too early to chronicle the prospective overthrow of the French arms, and the foregone conclusion of a Prussian entry into Paris. Napoleon has found that Berlin is a long way from Paris, and the Crown Prince may find that Paris is a long way from Berlin. Small distances become great when large armies have to measure them by wearied and encumbered steps. The fortifications of a great capital are a serious obstacle to an enemy's facile entrance into its gates. Sebastopol was not taken in a day. Paris is still French. It will be a whole week (and it may be a half century) before a Prussian flag will float over the Tuileries. The tide of fortune may swiftly turn against the Protestant king. When people fight at their own doors, they fight like lions. At Rheims or Chalons the French army is very near its supplies, and the Prussian far away from home. The war is not yet ended.

IV. But we trust the Napoleon dynasty is ended. The Emperor's name has been omitted for a week or more from the French decrees. He has been reduced to a cipher in the government. He has been hissed by the troops. He has been snubbed by Bazaine, by McMahon, and by Trochu. He would not dare show his face to the populace of Paris. He has been attacked by the Prussians from without, and by brain fever from within. Judging by all human appearance, he is near the day of his doom. We would not be surprised to hear of his suicide, or of his assassination, or of his capture, or of his abdication, or of any final and irreversible settlement of his fate. "Where the offense is, let the great ax fall."

V. Mr. George Wilkes thinks that a Prussian triumph over France will threaten the cause of universal liberty. "We have no hostility," he says, "toward Prussia, and feel against no portion of her widening domains the slightest fraction of ill will; but we love liberty, and we wish the people of Europe to enjoy it. We know of no reason why free-born men in the United States, or adopted citizens who have escaped from kings, should sympathize with a power which has done nothing as yet for human liberty, and whose successes will practically render the people of all Europe slaves." We agree with the spirit which animates Mr. Wilkes in his warning. But his warning would apply just as well to any other European government as to Prussia. If Napoleon should win in the present war, he would use his victory not for the liberty, but for the oppresion of mankind. There is no great European government, except that of Great Britain, which is not at heart a tyranny; and Great Britain long ago proved herself a greater tyrant than Americans could endure. All monarchic governments are tyrannies; and we desire to see them overthrown — Prussia with the rest. We long for the day when there shall be no King William, or any other monarch, on the face of the earth. But, so long as despotism *does* exist in Europe, let it be a despotism like that of Prussia — in favor of education, morality, and Protestant Christianity.

THE SECRETS OF THE PRISON-HOUSE.

THE recent murder of the warden of the Connecticut state-prison, and attempts of a murderous nature in one or two other penitentiaries, have drawn the attention of all interested in prison discipline afresh to that most important subject. The Connecticut murder appears to have been a deliberate act of revenge for the infliction of a punishment regarded necessary under the present system, by a convict of an exceptionally malignant and vicious nature. We would not be understood as referring to his unfortunate victim in any remarks we may make as to the dangers to which the officers of prisons are exposed, and the remedy to be provided against them. We know nothing of that officer's management of the convicts under his charge, nor of his personal character; and shall believe that both were all that could be wished until evidence is produced to the contrary. We merely take his fate as a text.

In morals, as in physics, effects imply causes; and whenever crimes of this kind are committed, or a vindictive state of feeling prevails in punitory institutions, it behooves those on whom the responsibility of the credit of the state in which they exist rests to search diligently, if haply they may find the occasion of the same. It may be excess of severity or it may be a culpable relaxation of discipline that prompts to these crimes or does not guard against them. Whenever an insubordinate spirit prevails in a penitentiary, and especially when it breaks out into murder, the inference which the outside world will draw from it is that there must be some mismanagement within. Of course, this may be often a mistaken conclusion, as there is no more calculating on the actions of the worst kind of criminals than on those of madmen. But, as a general thing, human nature inside of a penitentiary is much like that outside of it. It does not act without motives. The prisoners naturally wish to make the best of their lot. They know that outside their prison-walls they are hedged in by living walls of all the able-bodied men in the state, ready to close in upon and crush them if they attempt to overpower their keepers or to make their escape. When acts of violence are offered to keepers, in the face of such hopeless odds, the probability is that there is some reason for it in their treatment, or the manner of administering their punishment, which should be looked into and attended. And it by no means implies that the officers who may have provoked such outrages are the worst of kind men. They may very well be men conscientously desirous of doing their duty, but who had no previous preparation by the occupations from which they are taken for this most responsible and delicate of duties. The shocking abuse of making penitentiary offices the reward of political services, which prevails in many states, is the cause of most of these outrages; and it is mere luck that they are not much more frequent.

We have often urged the true remedy for the abuses of various kinds prevailing in our punitive establishments, and the only basis on which a genuine prison reform can stand. And that is the appointment of men of a high order of intelligence and scientific skill to the direction of the penitentiaries, with full power as to the appointment of their subordinates and responsibility for them. When such men as are placed over our insane, and blind, and idiot, and deaf and dumb asylums are put in charge of our penitentiaries, insurrections and acts of violence will be rare, and reformation much more common. Every one can see the absurdity of having the superintendents of such establishments as those just named elected by general suffrage, or appointed for their activity at ward meetings or at the polls. And yet the knowledge of moral and physical conditions, and the method of treating abnormal or marked deviations from soundness of mind and body, required for the innocent unfortunate is surely not more than that required for the unfortunate guilty. Such men as Dr. S. G. Howe, Dr. Wilbur, Dr. Peet, and the like would soon effect a great change in the moral condition of our prisons, without making them any the less a terror to evil-doers. But then their positions should be permanent and their remuneration honorable. The number of criminals turned from crime and from preying on the community, to useful occupations, would soon indemnify the state, were that a consideration that should enter into such a matter, for the additional expense. Whoever has visited penitentiaries will have been struck, we imagine, by the fact that the countenances of the inmates indicate rather weakness than strength of character. The hardened villains, whose faces show resolution and force of will, are the exceptions, according to our observation. As to the most, infirmity of purpose and inability to resist temptation is what has brought them to their shame. Under favorable surroundings they would have lived innocent and peaceful lives. It is this class that a wise and scientific system of prison discipline may save to society and themselves; while an ill-advised one would inevitably leave them hopeless outcasts, even if they have not force enough to be desperate villains. When the reform we indicate has been adopted, our penitentiaries will become places of reformation as well as of punishment, and the community will be rewarded by the diminished volume of crime, through the restoration of many of its erring members to honesty and industry.

THE VICES OF PRIMARY EDUCATION.

EMERSON has said (we do not remember where or how, but somewhere and somehow) that there are only two dangerous things in the world—self-conceit, and the laziness that comes from self-conceit. This is true of nations and ers as of individuals. No nation knows its own backwardness; no age can understand its own barbarism. We keep talking of the dark ages, and forget that our age is the dark age of those that are yet to come, that this is the yesterday of a better and brighter to-morrow.

In nothing are we more self-conceited in this land of ours than in educational matters. "Beginning at Jerusalem," from Massachusetts, from Boston, outward we believe ourselves to have reached the acme of all progress in this regard. It is now time for us to stop and rest and boast. The past few weeks have been full of educational conventions of all sorts and under all names. There have been the usual amount of self-complacent comparison of methods and discussion of plans, the usual number of object-lessons and lectures. But there has been something unusual. There has been an indication of dissatisfaction with the present state of things. A very slight indication of a very slight dissatisfaction on the part of a very few people, perhaps; and yet there has been a gentle undertone of conviction that the present is not the millennium of educational method. It came out last week in the convention at Cleveland, in the paper of Miss Delia Lathrop, of Cincinnati; it came out in the recent conventions at Chicago and at Madison, which were at the pains to bring Elizabeth Peabody all the way from Cambridge to expound the Kindergarten methods.

It is time for us to understand that our American primary education is radically wrong. It is time for us to understand that it cannot be made right by any system of patching or mending. Object-teaching is a move in the right direction; the word method is partly right, and is a groping after the true way. But the system is wrong in its first principles. We are utterly, almost hopelessly, superficial in our view of the scope of primary education. We are great believers in "the three R's." In our primary education we proceed upon the principle that reading, writing, and arithmetic are the "essentials" of education. The teacher who by hook or crook, by coax or drive, soonest gets the child through the sloughs between alphabet and reading carries off the palm. There is no thought of mental development; no fear of the evil effects of this forcing. We do not ask whether learning to read is the best preliminary drill to the child's faculties. In fact, if we must speak frankly, the great vice of our primary education is its empiricism. The necessities of teachers oblige them to bow to popular demand. What people want is speed in the direction of the "three R's." It is what they can measure. Mental discipline is to them a shadowy nothing; they measure education as they do calico, by quantity. In yielding to supply the demand, the profession of teaching is reduced to resort to quackery, and the real need of the child is left unsatisfied.

Our educational improvements of late years have been in the direction of a compromise, by which it is hoped the popular craving for apparent quantity may still be supplied and something approaching a true method be attained, notwithstanding. And so little four-years-old boys and girls are taught by objective methods and drilled in alphabet cards at the same time. But no true system can be reached in this way. Of all teaching, the primary should be the most carefully conformed to scientific methods. And scientific methods will not be attained until we have a school of fearless reformers, who will teach truly, if they have to endure martyrdom for it.

We have to go to the conscientious and patient Germans, from whom we have learned so much, to learn also the natural method of education for little children. It was not discovered at haphazard. "The educating family," as they were called, under the lead of Frederick Froebel, traveled through toil, persecution, illrepute, and pecuniary sacrifices, which seem almost incredible in our mercenary country, to an educational success. And, when they had attained it, they fearlessly threw away their popularity by introducing other and greater advances. Not until great, patient, persevering, Frederick Froebel was nearly threescore years of age did he bring forth his best fruit in the Kindergarten, on which he cast behind him all previous achievements, and, devoting himself afresh to poverty, gave the remainder of his life to the introduction of the greatest of all educational reforms—the establishment of the true method of training little children.

The Kindergarten has been introduced into this country; and, of course has been compromised. American parents cannot see any good in a child's spending the years from three to six or seven without learning to read. It is useless to show the wonderful and delightful development of the faculties of observation and reflection that has taken place in that time; the discipline of the child's moral nature; the laying of a foundation that renders the after success of the child in getting an education almost certain. The shaping of the child's nature; the expansion of the mind; the teaching a child to think, to talk, to love, to be honorable; the acquisition of knowledge, and of the habit of seeking knowledge—all of these go for nothing with half-educated parents. And, as teachers must make money, schools are started as Kindergartens, and patronized as Kindergartens, that are not even imitations of Froebel's admirable institutions. All the schools of this sort in New York and Brooklyn so far as we know, are unworthy of the name. We do not say that they are not improvements on the old method. But we do say that none of them with which we are acquainted are taught by persons having any considerable knowledge of Froebel's method. Some of them are superficial and worthless.

Our leading educators generally confess to a great ignorance of Kindergarten methods, but a very favorable prejudice in their favor. None of the normal schools can spare time to look into the subject, though a little bit of the merely mechanical art of Kindergarten work has been taught at Oswego. But little children are yet painfully driven in droves along the dry and weary road that leads by the shortest cut to the three R's. There is a good training school for Kindergarten teachers in Boston, and there are a few thorough Kindergartens, conscientiously conducted, in different parts of the country. Though the progress may be slow, the revolution in the education of little children is inevitable. But those who undertake a reformation in education need not a whit less courage, patience, and self-sacrifice than those who are reformers in religion.

CROWNER'S QUEST LAW.

THE ancient common law institution of Coroner's Inquest seems to have fallen into disrepute and ridicule as early as Shakespeare's time. And it has not recovered its standing before the world by its later exhibitions of itself, especially in this country. The late inquest held over the murdered body of Mr. Nathan has done nothing to increase the respect of the community for it. It is true that the coroner conducted his inquiry in a very different style from that of the egregious Connery, of Burdell-murder memory, some thirteen years ago. But it was equally fruitless and censurable in some respects in its method and tone. The coroner seemed to act on the continental theory that the witnesses were the murderers, and that the truth was to be extorted from them by the torture of examination—literally by putting them to the *question*. This amounted to actual cruelty in the case of the unfortunate son, who, however, sustained his trial with firmness, and went out of court cleared in all minds of the vile suspicions which some disgraceful members of the press had attached to him. We think it is the duty of Mr. Washington Nathan, as well to the public as to himself, to pursue to condign punishment the miscreant who invented that slander, and the press that endorsed it; and we trust that he will not shrink from the task.

The office of coroner is one of the most delicate and important known to our laws. Unless it is held by men capable of conducting its duties aright, it had better be abolished as worse than useless. The incompetency of the coroner may afford the actual criminals time and opportunity to escape, while it may subject innocent persons to the life-long bitterness of an unjust and cruel suspicion. The office calls for men of the most experienced skill in extracting truth from witnesses and circumstances, of the widest discretion and abundant legal knowledge. The coroner stands, as it were, in the vestibule of justice. It is his duty to enter the chamber of sudden and violent death; and there, in that awful presence, to sit in judgment upon the dead and the living. The man who is thus called upon to decide whether the ghastly death before him was the crime of the dead man or of some other, and of whom, surely should be a man of peculiar natural qualifications, improved by special study and preparation. In some particulars the office of the coroner is not less important to the ends of public justice than that of the public prosecutor who conducts the trial of the murderer when detected, or even of the judge who presides over it. For it is he whose duty it is to consider the circumstances which attended the crime at the moment of its commission, before counsel learned in the law have had time to manipulate them with their plastic fingers and to twist them out of their natural shape and bearing.

And then the coroner has this superiority over the prosecting attorney, and even over the judge, that he is restricted by no other rules of evidence and technicalities of practice than such as he elects to use. He is invested with a prerogative which the law permits to no judge and no mates attorney. He may examine the parties whom he suspects of guilt, and is withheld by none of the rules of evidence which they whose way he is to prepare are bound to observe. This is done out of tenderness to liberty or life, that no one shall be restrained of the one or put in peril of the other without a careful examination of the circumstances of the crime at the time it was committed. Surely, the man placed in a situation so responsible, charged with powers all but plenary, should be one exceptionally skillful in unraveling the tangled skein of circumstances which almost always complicate the examination of every great crime, and in seizing the clew which shall lead to the detection of the perpetrator. Assuredly, the man to whom this duty is appointed should be of a much higher order of legal standing and experience than those to whom it is usually committed; and the dignity and emoluments of the office should be raised to a point that shall make it an object of competition to a higher class of candidates.

In England, of late years, surgeons have generally been made coroners, and the employment of men of education and intelligence has worked a great change for the better there. Yet medical men have not necessarily the talent or experience necessary for extracting and weighing evidence and drawing a just conclusion from it. Lawyers experienced in the practice of courts, and familiar with the methods of dealing with witnesses, of extracting unwilling testimony and allowing for the too willing, would seem to be the class from which the coroners should be drawn. And they should be men in whose integrity as well as ability the public has a right to confide. In Scotland these preliminary inquiries are dispensed with; and we have never heard that criminal justice is not as well dispensed there as in England, and certainly as in America. The office, if properly exercised, should be a great help to justice, by settling the character of the homicide, and the relations of the party suspected, if any, to it, as soon as possible after it had taken place. But, if inquests be conducted as they too often have been, we were much better off without them. Such are but a hindrance to justice, and may often defeat it.

Editorial Notes.

NOT very long ago Rev. Dr. Newman, of the Metropolitan Methodist Church in Washington, preached a sermon against polygamy. The *Utah Telegraph* immediately challenged him to come to Salt Lake City and debate the question. No sooner said than done. The courageous Doctor speedily turned up in Salt Lake, ready for the combat. This was more than the Mormon's boast had intended; and, in reply to the offer of a debate, Brigham, with a dignity becoming the prophet of the Lord, declined to debate the question, and said he had never challenged the Doctor. Dr. Newman is not a man to be browbeaten, either far away or near at hand. He had come to have his say, and so he preached a sermon of three hours in length in the Methodist chapel at Salt Lake. He had fairly backed down the champions of the Saints on their own ground. The Mormons felt that the victory was with Dr. Newman, and so at last they brought out Orson Pratt as their David to contend with this Philistine. Here the parallel with David ends, for Dr. Newman certainly achieved a victory, if we may believe any of the newspaper reports. It seems unfortunate that the question was debated wholly on Old Testament ground. The question of polygamy in the families of the patriarchs really has nothing to do with the right or wrong of it now. The Bible certainly never intended that any imperfect state of society existing in the course of its history should by its seeming sanction be fastened forever upon the world. The real argument against polygamy lies in its innate wickedness, in the condemnation that it finds in the consciences of the cultivated nations of ancient and modern times, and its opposition to the precepts and spirit of the Christian religion. But upon the weakest ground for Dr. Newman, and upon the strongest for Apostle Orson Pratt, the Doctor carried his point, showing that it existed only by sufferance and under a perpetual taboo in the Old Testament days. If Dr. Newman were a less skillful debater than he is, and if a dialectical success had been achieved by the Mormons, there would have been a victory in the bare fact of the debate. Before the Pacific Railroad reached the Basin it would not have been possible for such an event to take place.

....Under the head of Political Intelligence *The Evening Post* has the following singular paragraph:

"Miss Edith O'Gorman was married yesterday to Professor William Auffray, a teacher of modern languages in the Brooklyn Eclectic College. He is also an Episcopal clergyman."

It is not strange that Miss O'Gorman and Prof. Auffray should marry, or that *The Post* should chronicle the union; but we do not regard the simple and modest event as one of such political significance as our cotemporary seems to attach to it. But *The Post* takes many strange views of politics. Our conjecture in the present case is that the happy couple are possibly "revenue reformers." If so, they would naturally assume a political importance in *The Post's* eyes. It is true that wedlock is a subject which can never be divested wholly of its pecuniary aspects; but we object to the apparently bold-faced and unpardonable manner in which *The Post* degrades the sacred institution of marriage to a mere level with "revenue reform."

....A correspondent in Boston writes us that the recent fire in the eastern part of that city destroyed a Baptist and a Presbyterian church. The latter is under the pastoral care of Dr. James Richards. We find the following allusion to this afflictive event in *The Christian Intelligencer*:

"The friends of Dr. Richards and of Presbyterianism will sympathize with the pastor and flock thus deprived of their temple of worship. This people have had many and various trials during their brief history as a church. Troubles such as would crush many people have been theirs; but only seemed the more fully to consecrate their faith and zeal. It is because of their faith and energy that under God they have been so prospered. And this trial will not dishearten. Already they begin to talk of rebuilding, and soon will undertake it."

We hope the numerous friends of Dr. James Richards will not long leave him among the ruins of a church in ashes; but will rally about him heartily, and will raise the means for a new edifice.

....The Prohibitionists of Massachusetts, or a large portion of them, have entered the field of politics as a distinct party, nominating Wendell Phillips as a candidate for governor. It is impossible to foresee the effect of this in the coming election in that state. Mr. Phillips is a strong candidate, being eminent as a scholar, orator, and philanthropist, and being very popular with a great many men over whom the discipline of party has little power. He is a favorite with the so-called

election be held in the XXXVIIIth Congressional District of this state, on the 8th of November, to fill a vacancy caused by the resignation of the Hon. Noah Davis.

....The National Labor Convention, in session at Cincinnati, adopted a platform and passed a resolution to inaugurate a new and distinctive political party, to be designated the National Labor Reform Party.

....The funeral of Admiral Farragut, at Portsmouth, N. H., on the 17th inst., was attended by a larger concourse of people than ever before assembled on any similar occasion in that state.

....The great festivals which were projected in honor of Beethoven in the cities of Vienna, Berlin, and Bonn will not be prevented or postponed in consequence of the war.

....In answer to an inquiry about an advance on Rome, Garibaldi telegraphs: "The time is not there will be some chance of success; you will receive orders."

....On the 17th inst., in state convention assembled, the Prohibitionists of Massachusetts put Wendell Phillips in nomination for governor of that state.

....The New York State Temperance Convention, in session at Syracuse, the 17th inst., nominated a full state ticket, with Myron H. Clark for governor.

....A terrible storm took place recently in the neighborhood of Valparaiso, Chili, causing immense destruction of property and great loss of life.

....Mr. Frelinghuysen and Senator Trumbull have both declined the office of minister to England, successively tendered them by the President.

....Hon. James L. Orr, of South Carolina, Democratic Speaker of the House in the XXVth Congress, has joined the Republican party.

....The International Exhibition in London in 1871 will not be postponed on account of the European war.

....Peace has at last been proclaimed between Brazil and Paraguay.

A VISIT TO THE MORMONS.

BY REV. J. C. HOLBROOK, D.D.

On my return from a recent vacation trip to California, by the Pacific Railroad, I diverged from my course for a brief visit to Salt Lake City, where I learned some facts concerning that remarkable people, the Mormons, that I think will interest the readers of THE INDEPENDENT.

Religious imposture is no new thing under the sun. It always has existed in the world, and always will until the day comes when the pure light of the Gospel of Christ shall shine upon and pervade all lands. It was foretold both by Christ and His Apostles that there should arise false prophets, who should deceive many; and the prediction has been abundantly fulfilled. But one of the most glaring and stupendous impostures of modern days is Mormonism.

It originated, as is generally known, with one Joseph Smith, in this state, who, we were publicly told by speakers in the Tabernacle, while at Salt Lake City, is venerated by the Latter Day Saints equally with Isaiah and the Old Testament prophets and the Apostles of Christianity. He professed to have found at Palmyra, Wayne County, N. Y., a set of brass plates, covered with inscriptions in an ancient tongue, which he translated, and which now constitute the Book of Mormon. They consist of a series of turgid Eastern romances, full of names, but without localities or dates, or anything to connect them with sober history.

The society—or, as he called it, the "Church of Latter Day Saints"—has had two migrations: one from Ohio to Missouri thence to Illinois, and thence to the Valley of the Great Salt Lake, where is now its grand center. There are said to be about 150,000 members of this so-called church; some 20,000 of whom are in the metropolis, others in various parts of the Territory of Utah and parts adjacent thereto, with some congregations in the Eastern States, in England, and a few on the Continent of Europe.

Salt Lake City is situated about twenty miles east of the southern extremity of the lake from which it derives its name, at the western base of a spur of the Wasatch Mountains, midway between Omaha and the Pacific, and contains about 23,000 inhabitants, of whom about one-fifth are Gentiles. It is reached by the Utah Central Railroad, a little over forty miles in length, from Ogden on the Pacific Railroad. Its altitude is about 4,200 feet above tide-water, which, of course, gives it a mountain air and insures a considerable amount of snow and cold weather in winter. Snow is always visible there upon the lofty peaks (10,000 to 12,000 feet) of the Wasatch range. It is the capital of Utah Territory, and the governor and secretary and United States judges reside there.

The impression made upon visitors by its appearance is very favorable. After having passed over the arid alkali plains west of Ogden, it is a great relief to enter upon the valley in which it is situated, rendered green and fertile by abundant irrigation; and when the eye first takes sight of the city, with its houses embowered in fruit-trees, it seems an oasis in the desert, and one almost feels that it has been restored. The streets are broad, straight, and the original lots upon them are ten acres square, while at immense expense water in abundance has been brought in from mountain streams at a considerable distance, and flows down in large rivulets in the gutters on each side, which, under certain regulations, the citizens are permitted to draw supplies for the irrigation of their grounds. This is necessary because of the want of rain in the summer months.

A large proportion of the dwellings are new and inexpensive, and it is said that the number of a man's wives can be determined by the number of his chimneys, each separate apartment occupied by them having one. There are some fine residences, however; chief among which is the official one of President Brigham Young, where the cluster of dwellings in which the harem is kept. His grounds, which are very extensive, are enclosed by a high wall, the gables of the "Lion House" and "Beehive House" being visible above from the street.

The city hall is a fine structure, used also for a capitol, and cost about $70,000. There is also a large theater, and the foundations are laid for a magnificent stone temple. The religious services of the Sabbath day are held in the two large tabernacles: in the forenoon in the old and smaller one, and in the afternoon in the new and more pretentious one. Both are oval shaped, having the organ and choir at one end and the raised circular seats for the president, bishops, and elders at the other. The women occupy the center aisle, and abundance of room is reserved for strangers and visitors, to whose accommodation great attention is paid. The new tabernacle is an immense structure—150 feet long, 150 wide, and ninety feet high from floor to ceiling, with galleries—and will accommodate 12,000 people. It has an organ said to be the third largest in the country. The vast roof is so constructed as to need no posts for its support. It resembles an egg in shape, as seen from distance.

The main street of the city, on which the chief business is transacted, has an appearance of air and life; and the shops and stores are some of them very respectable in size and well supplied with goods. Much of the business is, however, done on the cooperative principle, and you see every store inscribed over the doors: "Holiness to the Lord," "Co-operative Millinery," or "Co-operative Mercantile," or "Co-operative Boot and Shoe," and other establishments.

The appearance of the people both in the streets and in the public assemblies is not favorable. True, you see but little evidence of abject poverty, or drunkenness, or other vices; but there is also little manifestation of intelligence and Yankee "go-aheadativeness." The costume of the people generally is very cheap and plain, with little regard to fashion or taste. In short, there is a marked want of *refinement*, both in manners and general appearance. A large proportion are foreigners, and those originally of the lowest classes; many nationalities being represented. Indeed, it was the boast of the speakers that I heard on the Sabbath that the mass of the people had been taken from their low estate, in the mines, etc., of Europe, and brought hither to be bettered in their condition. And no doubt multitudes have been thus benefited greatly. But the inhabitants of the city are quite in contrast in apparent intelligence, dress, and appearance generally with those of any place of the same size in the Eastern States.

The hotels of the place have been heretofore very ordinary in their accommodations and uninviting in appearance; but this season the Townshend House has been opened and is very comfortable. The charges, however, are enormous—four dollars per day and fifty cents each way for hack-fare to and from the railroad station. Mr. T., the proprietor, is a Mormon, and has three wives: one somewhat advanced and infirm; the second in middle age, vigorous and energetic, has the charge of the house; while the third and younger lives in a cottage near by and takes charge of the child; so there is a division of labor and a private co-operative society!

It is a luxury, after several days' dusty railroad travel, to take a bath or plunge in warm sulphur-spring water at the establishment just on the outskirts of the city. An immense stream of hot water, strongly impregnated, gushes out at the foot of the hill, which is conducted into the buildings. The water is soft and produces a delightful sensation, and has great medicinal properties. Rheumatic and neuralgic patients have had wonderful cures wrought upon them.

In another article I propose to speak of what we heard and saw in the tabernacles on Sunday, where we attended service twice and listened to five speakers—elders, bishops, and President Young himself. From these we gained much information as to the doctrines and system of Mormonism generally. For the information of some who may desire to know the facts, I will add that the railroad fare from Ogden to Salt Lake City is $2, and trains run night and morning, connecting with the Pacific Railroad.

HOMER, N. Y., August 15th, 1870.

Publishee's Department.

SCHARF PATENT ASPHALTIC-PAVEMENT.

THIS new pavement is winning golden opinions wherever used, and, we believe, is destined to supply a want long needed in our cities. This pavement was laid in front of our residence in Brooklyn during the coldest weather of December last, was opened for use of the public immediately upon completion, and is now apparently as perfect as when first laid. Suffice it to say that it has given such general satisfaction that property-holders are now petitioning the authorities for the paving of the balance of the street with it. Although this Scharf Asphaltic Pavement is new in this country, yet a pavement somewhat similar, and we believe inferior to it, has been in use in Paris for the past sixteen years. And the favor in which it is regarded there is evident from the fact that it is not only being laid in many of the principal thoroughfares of the French metropolis; but, by a decree or order of the authorities, no other pavement will be permitted to be used after this year (1870). It has also been used with great satisfaction in the city of Brussels and other European cities, on account of cleanliness, durability, economy, and healthfulness.

The mode of construction of this pavement, laid in Bitumen and Asphalt, render it more durable than either stone or wood and greatly preferable in all respects. The surface, laid with Asphalt, is elastic and tough to a remarkable degree; at the same time that, laid upon a solid Macadam foundation, thoroughly cemented, it is impervious to water and not affected by extremes of heat or cold. And our experience with it in use is that, as there is no perceptible wearing off of the surface, no dust or mud, comparatively, can be found upon it; and, being elastic, it affords an easy surface to the horse to travel upon, giving natural action to the muscles.

It is asserted by engineers in Paris that the power of the horse is nearly doubled for draught by this elastic pavement; and, as it is not slippery at any season, he is exempt from strain or danger upon it. The jar or jolting of carriages is also obviated, involving to our minds a great saving in the wear of vehicles. We are informed that a specimen of this pavement laid in Central Park is as good as when first laid (over sixteen months ago), over which hundreds of thousands of carriages monthly pass; and the same results are apparent in Prospect Park, Brooklyn. In fact, we are informed that the commissioners of each of the above parks have recently made new contracts for more of this unequaled pavement. This pavement has also been tested by the superintendent at West Point for walks, and given such satisfaction that General Pitcher has recently entered into a contract to have more of it laid down there.

We are led to believe by actual observation, and the satisfactory proofs before us, that this pavement is superior in all respects to any which has yet been tried; and we commend it to those in municipal authority all over the country as worthy of their careful consideration.

THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL.

THIS has come to be one of the *standard magazines* of the day. It is now in the 51st *volume*, and during the present year many decided improvements have been made, the most important of which was the change in form from the quarto to the octavo, which in a journal of this class is decidedly preferable. It has one advantage over the most of magazines it is only $3 a year, and 20 cents a number. For what is believed to be one of the most liberal offers see advertisement ($2.6 for $5) in this number. A specimen will be sent to every reader of THE INDEPENDENT who will send address, with 15 cents, to the publisher, S. R. WELLS, 389 Broadway, New York.

MY FRIEND, stop that terrible cough, if you would avoid a consumptive's grave. This you can do by using Dr. Pierce's Alt-Ext. or Golden Medical Discovery. For curing all throat, bronchial, and lung diseases it has never been equaled. Pimples on the Face, Eruptions, Blotches, and all Scrofulous diseases are cured by this wonderful and most valuable medicine. Sold by druggists. Beware of counterfeits. Observe that Dr. Pierce's private Government Revenue Stamp is on each bottle.

SWISS CARVED GOODS

The Swiss M'f'g Co., 36 East 14th St., cor. University Place.

INVESTING MONEY.

SPECIAL attention is invited to the advertisements of Jay Cooke & Co., George Opdyke & Co., Fisk & Hatch, Tanner & Co., Luther Kountze, Hatch & Foote, Caldwell & Co., Turner Brothers, Henry Clews & Co., White, Morris & Co., Gwynne, Johnson & Day, Gilman, Son & Co., Lawrence Bros. & Co., Condict & Co., Wm. P. Converse & Co., Utley & Dougherty, Thomas Denny & Co., Parker & Lawrence, Litchfield, Dana & Stimson, Robinson, Clase & Co., and others, who offer first-class railroad bonds, etc., for sale. Many are now selling Governments and other stocks, and converting the proceeds into good *first mortgage* railroad bonds.

Our subscribers will please understand that they can send money, government bonds, or any kind of securities to this office, to be converted into any stocks or railroad bonds *advertised in* THE INDEPENDENT. No charge whatever will be made for our services. In most cases we can obtain a *better price* for securities to be thus exchanged than if sent direct to a broker or banker, besides saving broker's commission. This offer is made only to our subscribers, who oftentimes neglect to make investments simply because they fear to make a remittance to an unknown party. In all cases explicit directions must be given. Address HENRY C. BOWEN, Publisher of THE INDEPENDENT, 3 Park Place, New York.

EDUCATIONAL.

AMONG those who are as busy as bees, just now, the educational publishers may be counted. Hundreds and thousands of spellers, readers, geographies, arithmetics, etc., are being shipped to all parts of the Union, ready for the opening of the fall schools. If one desires to see the magnitude of this business, he should step into any of the great houses engaged in it—to Ivison, Blakeman, Taylor & Co.'s new and beautiful store in Grand street, for instance. This house received one order this season for about *three hundred thousand volumes* of their own publications! It is gratifying to observe the perfection to which this firm has attained in the manufacture of school-books, as also the merited success of their books; for they are probably the most widely used of any similar publications issued in this country. How familiar the names: "Sander's Union Readers," "Robinson's Mathematics," "Kerl's Grammars," "Webster's Dictionaries," "Gray's Botanies," "Spencerian Copy Books"! All are standard and unsurpassed, and deservedly stand in the front rank.

This firm announces a new work, entitled "Literature of the English Language," comprising representative selections from the best authors; also lists of contemporaneous writers and their principal works, by E. Hunt, A.M., principal of the Girls' High and Normal School, Boston. This will be a valuable work for seminaries. They have also in press a work which will undoubtedly be well received—viz., "A School History of the United States," by Wm. Swinton, now professor of history in the University of California and late of the *N. Y. Times*.

THE AIR WE BREATHE.

THE importance of a free circulation of out-door air in our houses has of late been made more apparent by experimental results, from comparing out-door air in crowded neighborhoods with air taken from luxuriously-furnished and well-kept rooms in the best localities.

Every test showed that the air from apartments was very impure—deprived of its proper portion of oxygen, and containing much foreign matter detrimental to health.

Out-door air taken from what would generally be considered very unfavorable localities, in the most crowded and uncleanly portion of our largest cities, was found to have lost but a trifle of its healthy properties.

Rooms warmed by steam-pipes, or any other system where the introduction of fresh out-door air is prevented, or heated by apparatus where the air that is heated comes in contact with red-hot cast-iron, are quickly deprived of such a large portion of oxygen as to render the air unfit for inspiration and poisonous to the human system. We are led to these remarks after examining the Webster Heating Furnace, made by Filley & Lyman, of this city. This furnace seems peculiarly well calculated for giving an abundant supply of heat with a very moderate expenditure of fuel, and at the same time that, laid upon a solid Macadam foundation, thoroughly cemented, it is impervious to water and not affected by extremes of heat or cold. And our experience with it in use is that, as there is no perceptible wearing off of the surface, no dust or mud, comparatively, can be found upon it; and, being elastic, it affords an easy surface to the horse to travel upon, giving natural action to the muscles.

THE MERIDEN FIRE.—CARD.

To our patrons and the public we wish to acknowledge our thanks for past favors, and to inform them that, notwithstanding the large fire on the morning of the 16th inst. in one of our factories, by which about four hundred feet of the third, fourth, and fifth stories were almost entirely consumed, it is our intention to have the same rebuilt and in running order before September 1st.

Having six other factories, we are prepared to fill general orders promptly for our ware, either silver-plated or unplated, as heretofore.

Yours, respectfully,
MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.,
West Meriden, Conn., and No. 199 Broadway, N. Y.

JULY 23d, 1870.

DIED.

KING.—At Jersey City (N. J.) Aug. 6th, Mrs. Ann G. King, widow of Henry King and daughter of the Hon. Thomas Grosvenor, of Pomfret, Conn., of Revolutionary memory (deceased).

A woman of rare graces and devoted piety. She has passed from earth to Heaven.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

THE DYING BODY
SUPPLIED WITH THE VIGOR OF LIFE!
THROUGH
DR. RADWAY'S
SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT.

A small atom of vaccine matter is sufficient to chase the system of the most robust and weighty body against Small-Pox. This potent power is secured through the blood. In every drop of DR. RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT there are concentrated the nourishing, strengthening, and purifying properties that will secure to every human being pure, rich, strong, and healthy blood.

If the blood can be charged with vaccine matter in atomic proportions, that reproduces on the part of the body inoculated a poison of such virulence that an atom will charge an ordinary body containing 140 pounds of blood, is it not reasonable that a remedial agent like RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT, made from the most healing, purifying, strengthening extracts from the vegetable kingdom of known medicinal qualities, and combined together by the highest chemical skill, and the medicinal properties of these substances obtained under a process that secures only the active properties of the substances used, should have equally as potent power for cleansing, purifying, enriching, and strengthening the blood?

Every drop of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT communicates through the Blood, Sweat, Urine, and other fluids and juices of the system *the vigor of life*, for it repairs the wastes of the body with new and sound material. The SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT possesses *tissue-making* and *flesh-making* elements and supplies the system with any deficiency of *Calorific or heat-making constituents*. No matter how deeply seated or engrafted in the tissues, cartilages, glands, organs, or bones disease and corruption may be, the influence of this powerful agent on the blood and other fluids that supply the living body with repairs will so change the system with such constituents as to *resolve* and exterminate the *dead* and *decomposing matter*, and supply its place with *sound* and *living structure*, nourished by rich, pure, and strong blood.

By the chemical action by which the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT has on the substances taken into the stomach during its process of digestion into Chyme and Chyle, before it is made blood, as well as the nourishing constituents it converts into blood, and its specific action when entering the circulation, it exterminates every atom of virus from the blood, and *resolves away all deposits of disease*, whether caused by the action of some specific poison or virulent disease, or Mercury, Corrosive Sublimate, Calomel, that may have accumulated in the bones, tissues, cartilages, or joints, or from some *transmitted family complaint* that may have run through half a dozen generations.

Scrofula, Consumption, Glandular disease, Ulcers in the throat, Mouth, Tumors, Nodes in the Glands, and other parts of the system, Sore Eyes, Strumorous discharges from the Ears, and the worst forms of Skin diseases, Eruptions, Fever Sores, Scald Head, Ring Worm, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Acne, Black Spots, Worms in the Flesh, Pimples, Cancers in the Womb, and all weakening and painful discharges, Night Sweats, and all wastes of the life principle, are within the curative range of this wonder of Modern Chemistry, and a few days' use will prove to any person using it for either of these forms of disease its potent power to cure them.

If the patient, daily becoming reduced by the wastes and decomposition that is continually progressing, succeeds in arresting these wastes, and repairs the same with new material made from healthy blood—and this the SARSAPARILLIAN will and does secure—a cure is certain; for when once this remedy commences its work of purification, and succeeds in diminishing the loss of wastes, its repairs will be rapid, and every day the patient will feel himself growing better and stronger, the food digesting better, appetite improving, and flesh and weight increasing.

Not only does the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT excel all known remedial agents in the cure of Chronic Scrofulous, Constitutional, Skin, and Syphiloid diseases; but it is the only positive cure for Kidney, Bladder, Urinary, and Womb diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brick-dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance and white bone-dust deposits, and when there is burning sensation, and pain in the Small of the Back along the Kidneys.

In all these conditions Radway's Sarsaparillian Resolvent, aided by the application of Radway's Ready Relief to the Spine and Small of the Back, and the Bowels regulated with one or two of RADWAY'S REGULATING PILLS per day, will soon make a complete cure, and in a few days the patient will be enabled to hold and discharge naturally without pain, and the Urine will be restored to its natural color.

Price one dollar per bottle. ☞ 6 bottles for $5. Sold by Druggists.

Read FALSE AND TRUE. Send one letter-stamp to Radway & Co., No. 87 Maiden Lane, New York. Information worth thousands will be sent you.
Sold by Druggists.

Composite
IRON WORKS Co.
IRA HUTCHINSON, Prest. IRAH CHASE, Vice-Prest.
(FORMERLY CHASE & CO.)
EXCLUSIVE MANUFACTURERS OF
Patent Composite Iron Work,
GATES, RAILINGS, GUARDS, BEDSTEADS, ETC., IMPERIAL WIRE WORK
FOR BANK COUNTER AND OFFICE RAILINGS, LAWN, COTTAGE, AND FARM FENCES.
Also VASES, FOUNTAINS, STATUARY, TABLE SETTINGS, Etc.
109 MERCER ST., near PRINCE ST., NEW YORK.

NEW JERSEY
7 PER CENT. TOWN BONDS.
AUTHORIZED BY ACT OF THE LEGISLATURE,
and the issue restricted to one-tenth the assessed valuation of the real estate of the following towns:
NEW PROVIDENCE, Union County.
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In $100s, $500s, and $1,000s,
AND HAVING FROM 15 TO 21 YEARS TO RUN
at 85 and Interest.
INTEREST PAYABLE SEMI-ANNUALLY,
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AT THE
AMERICAN EXCHANGE BANK,
NEW YORK,
FREE OF TAX.
For full particulars apply to
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LOUISVILLE RAILROAD
7 PER CENT.
FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS
FOR SALE BY
CALDWELL & CO.,
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WILLIMANTIC LINEN CO.'S
TOP LABEL. BOTTOM LABEL.
New SIX Cord
SOFT FINISH SPOOL COTTON.
A Thread, as will be seen from the following certificates,
PARTICULARLY ADAPTED TO SEWING MACHINES.
Office of Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine Company, 625 Broadway, New York, March 1st, 1869.
We have thoroughly tested the new Six Cord Thread of the Willimantic Linen Co., and find it superior to any other in the market, and warmly recommend it to the agents, purchasers, and users of the Wheeler & Wilson and other Sewing Machines.
WHEELER & WILSON SEWING MACHINE CO.
Wood Sewing Machine Company,
HARTFORD, August 20th, 1868.
WILLIMANTIC LINEN CO.—GENTS:—During the last six months we have thoroughly tested your IMPROVED SPOOL COTTON in various ways—using it in "running in" and inspecting our Machine at the Factory, drop-feeding Machines to customers, and doing all kinds of sewing at our offices; supplying the demands from our wholesale and retail trade: in short: using and placing it in every required manner; and now take pleasure in saying that we neither expect nor desire to find its superior, as that which you furnish us answers every want, whether for strength, smoothness, or uniformity.
Yours, very truly, J. CLARK, Sec'y.
Office of the Florence Sewing Machine Company,
FLORENCE, MASS., January 18th, 1869.
We have thoroughly tested the new Six Cord Thread of the Willimantic Linen Co., and find it superior to any other in the market, and warmly recommend it to the agents, purchasers, and users of the Florence and other Sewing Machines.
FLORENCE SEWING MACHINE CO.
Office of TRACY & BILL, Importers and Manufacturers of Machine Folded Steam Pressed Shirt Fronts, 338 Broadway,
New York, September 10th, 1868.
Messrs. GEO. S. MOULTON & Co., *Agents Willimantic Linen Co.*—GENTS:—We have given your Six Cord Sewing Machine Thread a thorough trial of our STEAM POWER SEWING MACHINES, (the severest test a Thread can be put to), and it runs to our entire satisfaction. In our estimation it possesses all the qualities of a perfect Six Cord Thread. Respectfully yours, TRACY & BILL.
GEO. S. MOULTON & CO., 101 Chambers St.,
SOLE AGENTS IN NEW YORK.

Use JOHN DWIGHT & CO.'S
BRICK SALERATUS
or their SUPER CARB. SODA. No others are equal to these for cooking purposes. Established 1846.

LAWRENCE BROS. & CO.,
BANKERS,
No. 16 WALL STREET, N. Y.

CHILDREN TEETHING
Mrs. Winslow's
SOOTHING SYRUP,
FOR CHILDREN TEETHING,
greatly facilitates the process of teething, by softening the gums, reducing all inflammation; will allay ALL PAIN and spasmodic action, and is
SURE TO REGULATE THE BOWELS.
Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourselves and
Relief and Health to Your Infants.
We have put up and sold this article nearly thirty years, and CAN SAY IN CONFIDENCE AND TRUTH OF IT what we have never been able to say of any other medicine: NEVER HAS IT FAILED IN A SINGLE INSTANCE TO EFFECT A CURE, when timely used. Never did we know an instance of dissatisfaction by any one who used it. On the contrary, all are delighted with its operations, and speak in terms of commendation of its magical effects and medical virtues. We speak in this matter "WHAT WE DO KNOW," after years of experience, AND PLEDGE OUR REPUTATION FOR THE FULFILLMENT OF WHAT WE HERE DECLARE. In almost every instance where the infant is suffering from pain and exhaustion relief will be found in fifteen or twenty minutes after the syrup is administered.
Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. Be sure to call for
"Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup"
having the fac-simile of "CURTIS & PERKINS" on the outside wrapper. All others are base imitations.
Sold by Druggists throughout the world.

A CHOICE SECURITY.
Eight per cent. Gold.
THE BALANCE OF THE
FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS
OF THE ISSUE OF
$1,500,000,
BY THE
ST. JOSEPH
AND
DENVER CITY
Railroad Company.
In denominations of $1,000 and $500, coupon or registered, with Interest at Eight per cent. per annum, payable 15th February and August, in GOLD, free of United States Taxes, in New York or Europe. The Bonds have thirty years to run, payable in New York, in GOLD. Trustees, Farmers' Loan and Trust Company of New York. The mortgage which secures these Bonds is at the rate of $15,500 per mile; covers a completed road for every Bond issued, and is a first and ONLY mortgage. This line, connecting St. Joseph with Fort Kearney, will make a short and through route to California.
The Company have a Capital
Stock of.....$10,000,000
And a grant of Land from Congress of 1,000,000 acres, valued, at the lowest estimate, at.....8,000,000
First Mortgage Bonds.....1,500,000
Total.....$19,500,000
Total length of road, 271 miles; distance included in this Mortgage, 111 miles; price, 97 1-2 and accrued interest, IN CURRENCY. Can be obtained from the undersigned. Also pamphlets, maps, and information relating thereto. These Bonds, being so well secured and yielding a large income, are desirable to parties seeking safe and lucrative investments. We recommend them with entire confidence.
Tanner & Co.,
FISCAL AGENTS,
No. 49 Wall Street, New York.
W. P. CONVERSE & CO.,
COMMERCIAL AGENTS,
No. 54 Pine Street, New York.

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WAYNE COUNTY TWENTY-YEAR
7 PER CENT. BONDS.
REGISTERED BY THE STATE AUDITOR.
THE PRINCIPAL AND INTEREST ARE TO BE COLLECTED AND PAID BY
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writes as follows:
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CREDITS FOR TRAVELERS
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EXCHANGE ON PARIS AND THE UNION BANK OF LONDON, IN SUMS TO SUIT.

Vermilye & Co.,
BANKERS,
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Dealers in a ssues of Government Securities and in Gold and Gold Coupons.
BUY AND SELL ON COMMISSION
Railway Stocks, Bonds, and Gold,
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BANKERS,
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offer for sale the following desirable securities:
NEW YORK, OSWEGO, AND MIDLAND RAILROAD first mortgage 7 per cent. bonds, free of Government tax, principal and interest payable in gold. Price par and accrued interest in currency.
MOBILE AND MONTGOMERY RAILROAD first mortgage, 8 per cent. bonds. Price 85 and accrued interest.
The attention of investors is invited to these well-secured Bonds, and upon application full information will be furnished.

John J. Cisco & Son,
BANKERS,
No. 59 Wall st. New York,
(Brown Brothers & Co.'s Building.)
RECEIVE MONEY ON DEPOSIT, IN GOLD, COIN, OR CURRENCY, and allow interest at the rate of four per cent. per annum on daily balances, subject to check at sight.
Issue Certificates of Deposit, bearing *four per cent.* interest, payable on demand
Execute promptly orders for the purchase and sale of Gold.
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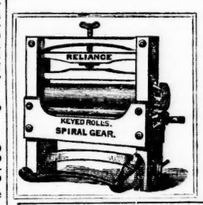

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AIR-LINE BONDS
HAVE BEEN SUCCESSFULLY NEGOTIATED,
LEAVING BUT $500,000 *UNSOLD,*
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The road is COMPLETED AND TRAINS ARE RUNNING BETWEEN NEW HAVEN AND MIDDLETOWN, while east of Middletown the unfinished portion is graded for over twenty miles, which leaves only some seven or eight miles to *grade* to COMPLETE THE WHOLE LINE.
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THE STATE OF CONNECTICUT IS TRUSTEE FOR THE BONDHOLDERS, and each bond is signed and issued by the Comptroller of the State. The bonds are of convenient denominations, $500 and $1,000, and can, at the option of the holder, be registered. They bear interest at the rate of SEVEN PER CENT., payable semi-annually, in May and November, in New York. They can be obtained of any bank or banker, or by sending direct to
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GOLD INTEREST
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EXEMPTED FROM TAXES UPON ITS LANDS FOR 20 MILES FINISHED AND RUNNING,
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An air-line from St. Paul to Milwaukee and Chicago. These lands estimated worth $8,000,000. Total amount of mortgage, $4,000,000. The price is 90 and accrued interest. The coupons are payable January and July. Pamphlets, with full particulars and map, can be obtained at the office of
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INTEREST allowed at the rate of 6 per cent. on all sums. Deposits draw interest from the first of January, April, July, and October. Open daily from 10 to 3 P. M.
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Brandreth's Pills penetrate the whole mass of blood, causing the expulsion of impurities. The body feels relieved from a single dose. What then may be expected from twenty? By continuing their use the whole of the blood in time becomes purified, and the body reconstructed from good material, and a new lease of life secured.

Sing Sing, March 23th, 1868.
My Dear Sir:—My daughter Alice, thirteen years old, has been completely cured of that horrible disease, Scrofula, which for years rendered life a torment. After all medicines and many physicians had been tried and failed, I commenced giving her your pills. She took them almost every day for three months, constantly improving. She has now entirely recovered.
Yours truly, DANIEL LUTHER.
HON. B. BRANDRETH.

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The Latest Improvement and the Best Article Made.
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EQUAL IN
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This material is guaranteed to resist the action of heat and cold, whether of water or of the atmosphere.
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Successors to K. V. HAUGHWOUT & CO.
ESTABLISHED 35 YEARS,
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WHITE AND DECORATED FRENCH CHINA DINNER SETS,
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BOHEMIAN GLASS.
FRENCH BRONZES, CLOCKS, VASES AND MANTEL SETS, CHANDELIERS AND GAS-FIXTURES in Glass (from Osler, of London), Bronze and Ormulu.
ALSO
GORHAM PLATED WARE,
and goods of their own manufacture, comprising the finest selections of the above class of goods ever offered in this country.

THOM

The Independent.

SOME RECENT NOVELS.

BY MRS. M. E. SANGSTER.

It seems to be the fashion just now among novelists to write stories in which the heroine has two lovers. Of course, she may have a half dozen, who flicker and flutter around her like moths about a candle; but out of these she selects the favored two with whom she coquettes—now inclining to this and now to that one, never quite sure of her own mind until some fortunate accident throws herself and the author's chosen into the same scale. That they live happily ever after is to be charitably hoped, although in real life the presumption is that people would prefer to have their partners in life more certain beforehand.

"John: A Love Story" is from the artistic pen of Mrs. Oliphant; and, having taking its quiet course through the pages of *Blackwood*, it now comes to us, in delightful red-brown paper covers, from the press of the Harpers. It is just the book for mid-summer, with its pictures of moonlight evenings in great old-fashioned gardens, wherein are sheaves of snowy lilies and waves of blushing roses. It gives a sensation of coolness to step from our burning noons into a lovely dark forest, with wide, sweeping walks, ancient trees arching overhead, and golden sunbeams filtering through a network of green leaves. We are not perplexed and kept anxious and unhappy by a tortuous plot, for there is only plot enough to string the pearls of the chapters upon; but we see the inner side of at least two youthful, innocent hearts, and, with a sympathy which we cannot help, and would not if we could, we feel with the older people, who, having lived through their own troubles in a far-off youth, renew them in watching their children's. The charm of "John" is that there is nothing extraordinary in it. Much more remarkable things have happened to most of us than those that happened to John and Kate. A runaway horse; an illness; a quiet country parsonage; a young man, pausing on the threshold of life, undecided as to the work he shall do in the world; an only daughter, petted by a widowed father—these form the materials of this story, and surely these are sufficiently commonplace. But the people are real people, not characters or qualities dressed up and labeled; and they are so well drawn that they stand out before us as plainly as the figures of those we meet every day. Here is Dr. Mitford. "A little old gentleman, with beautiful snow-white hair, and a charming complexion, and the blackest of coats, and the whitest of linen. He was so clean that it was almost painful to look at him." Here is his wife, dear Mrs. Mitford, who is "mother all over, to the very tips of her fingers." She was "coming up the avenue, in her gray gown and white shawl, a point of brightness in the long green vista. She had a basket on her arm, and looked like the fairy godmother, with miraculous gifts for the house. The way in which her white shawl blazed out and toned down as she passed from the light to the shade, and from the shade to the light, was wonderful." The reader must be blind who does not see the rector and his wife, after this description—he in his fresh comeliness, she in the autumnal beauty that supplements the fair summer of a lovely woman's life. Now look at Kate. You have met her so often this summer, at the springs, among the mountains, by the wind-blown shore of the sea; yet shall you never see a better photograph of her than this. "A little over the middle hight, her figure was very slender and pliant and graceful; upright, yet bending as with every breeze. Her hair was warm, sunny-brown hair; her eyes were dark violet-blue, large and limpid, and full of a startled sweetness, like the eyes of a fawn. They had the child's look of surprise at the fair world and wonderful beings among which it finds itself. She was like a flower. Nothing could be more delicate or more lovely than the gradations of color in her face—her lips a rich rose, her cheeks a little paler, a soft rose-reflection upon her delicate features and white throat." When it comes to painting the hero, John, and Fred, his rival, the author is less successful. She gives us a sort of floating idea that the one is big and somewhat out of proportion, with very expressive eyes and a general reliable look; and that the other is well-dressed, clever, good-looking, and self-conceited. What does it matter? At a wedding one always looks at the bride more than at the bridegroom, and the thing that a man needs least in the world is a handsome face.

Mrs. Oliphant's novels are the antipodes of all that is meant by the word "sensational." No horrors of crime, no murders red handed, no Lady Macbeths, no men with two wives, or women with two husbands, appear in her white pages. They are spotless. In them we find keen analysis of character, Flemish accuracy of drawing, artistic and painstaking carefulness, and a reverent and religious belief. Alike in the "Chronicles of Carlingford," the "Laird of Norlaw," the "Minister's Wife," and "Son of the Soil" shine the traits which make "John" so interesting, and which years ago attracted us to that quaint, sweet Scottish story, "Margaret Maitland."

Far different is the atmosphere which we breathe in "Red as a Rose is She," a novel of the Ouida and Guy Livingstone species. Its herp is not John, but St. John—a name which seems in romance to be the especial prerogative of a superlatively selfish man. Given a man whose one aim in life is, at any cost, to please himself and further his own ends, and we can tell with our eyes shut that his name will be St. John. This particular St. John has not a redeeming quality, unless we except a peculiar sense of honor, which he is always parading at the wrong times. He is inconsiderate, coarse, and brutal, woos his lady-love in a fashion of his own; which she, being but seventeen, and knowing no better, endures. She herself, being seventeen, talks sometimes as if she were seven, and again as if she were seventy, and behaves altogether in a way that is only excusable because she is motherless. The real saint of the book, who bears the prosaic name of Bob, is unfortunately too soft-headed to make us entirely admire his soft-heartedness; and, though we sigh when he is killed off at the end of the book by a fever, we feel that it was the only thing that could be done with him.

In "Red as a Rose is She," however, the worst thing is not the sensuousness which pervades it; but the persistent way in which everybody over thirty is held up to ridicule. Old age is regarded as a cumberer of the ground, maiden ladies are laughed at, the Bible is tortured in quotations and illustrations, and the faith of Christian men and women is held up to scorn and derision. So much poison in so brief a compass has been seldom seen; and the work would be more dangerous were it not, fortunately, far from being very entertaining.

From "Miss Van Kortland" we rose, as a year ago from "My Daughter Elinor," with the feeling of having had a great deal for our money. Whoever the author of these volumes is, we can but echo the hope of a young lady who finished her first book just on the edge of a long summer day, straining her eyes in the dark to read the last words: "Well, I'd like to shut her up with a pen and paper, and keep her writing all the time." The style is often involved and often diffuse; the long sentences, strung together with ors and ands, are dragging and awkward; and the matter is sometimes crude. But there are bubbles of wit that remind you of Dickens; there are situations, both tragic and comic, which move you now to laughter and then to tears; there are bits of eloquent description that keep your attention captive; and, above all, there is fearless while womanly denunciation of some popular sins.

The day for the indiscriminate condemnation of the novel has long past. At present it is the vehicle by which much of the best thought on politics, on religion, on affairs, on the old, old story of love, which is ever new, finds its way to the people's ear and the people's heart. Good or bad, the novel finds a wide audience, and diffuses an immense and leavening influence over all classes of society. Therefore, to every good one, God speed.

HINTS FOR LYCEUMS.

NO. IV.

MORE RULES OF MANAGEMENT.

BY JAMES REDPATH.

It does not follow, because you have secured a list of celebrated lecturers, and have carried out all the rules that I stated in my last communication, that your course will give universal or even general satisfaction. I know a town, near Boston, where Sumner, Curtis, Tilton, Phillips, Nasby, and Mrs. Livermore are favorites with every one; and yet a course that included them all and two other popular lecturers was justly pronounced a failure. Yet nobody found fault with any one of these speakers. Indeed, no one seemed to know where the blame should rest; and so, as there happened to be a second lady in the course, whom the newspapers had absurdly overpraised, she was made to bear the whole burden of the growl that arose at the close of it.

The course lacked variety of subject. Sumner discoursed on "Caste"; Curtis on "Civil Service"; Tilton on "Woman Suffrage"; Nasby on "Woman Suffrage"; and Mrs. Livermore on "Woman Suffrage." To use a phrase of the streets, there was altogether "too much of a muchness" in the topics. The manager had forgotten to ask what the lecturers were to speak about, and to take care that this monotony should be avoided. There is as much need of good judgment in the selection of subjects for a course of lectures as for a newspaper or magazine; and in all three the best talent in the country will fail to command success unless there is an able "managing editor" to control and arrange it.

Now, as no one, no experienced journalist, would ever undertake to tell how to edit a newspaper, so the oldest lyceum managers would hesitate to say how to arrange a course. So much depends on local likes and dislikes, on the state of politics, on the reputation borne by lecturers, on denominational feeling, and on the education of the community, that a course which would be highly esteemed in one section might be quite unpopular elsewhere. Still, as in war, where the local topography is an important element in all places, there are certain general principles which may be safely regarded as fundamental everywhere.

The lyceum lecture is a failure if it succeeds in imparting instruction only. It should afford pleasure as well. A "dry" lecture is not to be tolerated because it is replete with solid information. It is an impertinence to attempt to "instruct" an audience, unless you can do it pleasantly or eloquently. The American Cyclopædia will furnish on demand all the information that any average man or woman can stand up under; and it does it so modestly and at such leisure moments that it may safely be termed a success in that line. We want more from a man or woman than books can give—the living voice at least electric with enthusiasm or earnestness; and whoever has neither, no matter what his other qualifications may be, will never succeed in retaining a front rank in the lyceum field. This is the reason why so many eminent writers have disappeared from the platform, while others, their inferiors in culture and perhaps in ability, continue to keep the hold they have won. No shoddy will wear in the lyceum. No glitter of language, no elegance of manner, no skill in elocution, no dexterity in the handling of words, no trick or tricksters of any sort or description can live under the quiet, jury-like gaze of the people who go to the lyceum. For they belong to the dangerous classes—dangerous to frauds of every description—these churchgoing, temperance, book-reading people; and they have neither the taste which delights in shows for their own sake, nor the disposition to regard frivolity as an accomplishment, even when it calls itself culture and prints it with a capital C.

One day, when I was expressing my opinion that the jury system was no longer necessary, General Butler said that, in his experience as a lawyer, while he had often known scoundrels to escape, (and helped them at times to do so), he had never seen a single instance of an honest man condemned. Now the lyceum audience is one of the justest of jurics. It never fails to reward a meritorious orator; and, while it often allows charlatans to escape for the first offense, it always reaches them sooner or later. Look over the history of the last twenty-five years, and the oldest lyceum-goer will not recall a solitary instance of any one not in earnest and not an able speaker retaining the platform for three or four years.

Essayists who read their manuscripts soon lose their popularity. What business has an orator with a manuscript under his nose; and, if a man is not an orator, what business has he to open his mouth in public? Let him write for the papers or shovel coal, as his mind or muscle dictate; but, if he can't face an audience without a paper screen, he has no call for the platform.

This, then, is the first and most vital rule in selecting lecturers: always give triflers the go-by, always choose men because they are able *speakers*, and don't allow yourself to be fooled with the belief that the merit of the subject-matter ought to counterbalance the defects of the lecturer-reader. It ought not to do so.

Then, vary your course. Here stand Politics, Ethics, Science, Polite Literature, Biography, History, Travel, Humor, and Music—all of them deserving the attention of secular audiences, and each of them with some popular and competent exponent. The course which strikes the widest range of subjects, or secures the best lecturers on them, is sure to succeed, provided that the management otherwise is judicious.

Kossuth calls us a nation of orators. No man, it is certain, is safe in all America from the danger of being called on to speak or to read in public. And yet, was there ever an educated people so patient under awkward orators and bungling readers? Every course should have an accomplished elocutionist in it, if only to preserve reading from numbering among the lost arts of modern times.

And managers should never fail to add music to the regular attractions of the lyceum evening. It should be given before the lecture. It produces a harmony and unity of feeling which greatly helps the lecturer in his task; it tunes the chords that he must play upon, and brings audience and orator into swift and sweet concord. It is a blunder to omit music whenever it is possible to procure it; and, for that matter, it is always easy to do so.

These various rules are gathered from the wide experience of others, both lecturers and managers. For myself, having listened to some seventy lecturers last winter, and studied the audiences from a business point of view, and having come into personal relations with hundreds of experts, I know that they are exceedingly valuable; and, as I do not make them, but report them only, I may surely say so without the slightest vestige of vanity in the assertion.

The lyceum is still in its infancy. Lecturing is becoming a distinct profession. The system has grown up without system; it has never been organized by competent managers or carefully studied by competent observers; but, as it extends itself, it must inevitably be reduced to order, its advantages multiplied, its sphere widened, its popularity increased, its influence for good augmented a hundred fold. In this era of the newspaper it seems the only ally that science and literature can count upon to make their teachings household words in the homes of the American people.

BOSTON, August 20th, 1870.

NEW HAMSPHIRE.

The census which is being taken will probably show that New Hampshire has not materially increased its population since 1860, and possibly the state may have actually lost in numbers.

No one who has given the subject any attention can have failed to observe that, in all of the farming districts and such towns as are somewhat remote from railroads there has been a decided falling off in this respect; and not only have these localities lost in numbers, but there is a new and entirely different class of inhabitants. One looks in vain for that sterling, robust, and intelligent race of men which occupied these hills in years gone by. Many of the farms which these stalwart men tilled, and which under their cultivation "blossomed like the rose," are grown up to bushes; the buildings are out of repair and exhibiting evidences of decay.

The farms and buildings are now, in many instances, occupied with a poorer and less intelligent people. Hundreds of Irishmen have purchased old farms in New Hampshire, and are now occupying them; while some are not occupied at all, except for pastures, or to grow timber and wood.

Hawthorne mentions the fact that in the town of Temple, the home of the late Gen. Miller, there were, when he visited the place, some years since, more *old cellars* than houses.

But the manufacturing towns and cities in this state have increased in the last decade, some of them very considerably. During the war they "waxed fat," and these towns are filled with an intelligent, industrious, and prosperous people. They are *manufacturers, not farmers*; and they thrive not by what they raise, but by what they make. It costs a farmer here more to raise a bushel of corn than it does to buy and freight it for more than fifteen hundred miles from the West. He can only raise with any satisfaction or profit milk and stock. The hills afford good grazing ground. In many sections of the state the milk is taken in cans and carried every morning to Boston and other large markets. This can be done only by such farmers as live in the vicinity of a railroad.

New Hampshire produces *men*, and has never been averse to sending her sons abroad, reserving always a goodly number to manage affairs at home. Her generosity in giving up her sons and daughters accounts for her failure to increase her numbers at home at the rate of other states. In these days of railroads it is the easiest thing in the world to emigrate; and a two days' ride will bring a man into fresh pastures and new fields, with none of his kindred to aid or hinder him in his efforts. The inducement of a young man of ambition to avail himself of such chances is very great, and it is not at all surprising that so many yield to the temptation.

When a young man is fairly away, he at once feels a sense of freedom, and of *responsibility*, too, which not unfrequently exert a powerful influence in shaping his future. He finds something to do, and that he must do it, or fail. He has no friends to lean upon, and none to lean upon him. His blood is up. He has put his hand to the plow, and he must not look back, or he will lose his hold. He will not be apt to return until he has made a fair trial; and that, in a majority of cases, will bring success. Success secures contentment; and "a contented mind is a continual feast." And thus his native state loses a son, and his adopted state gains a family.

This may result in a loss to a state, but it is a magnificent gain to the country. It is an indisputable fact that the young men who launch out into the world and "tread the wine-press alone" are sure to become the strong men of the land. The very act of *leaving* and *sticking* proves them to be made of good metal, and is an excellent piece of discipline. It don't matter so much where they immigrate *to or from*, as that they shall be *industrious, honest*, and *plucky*. It wouldn't be a very *wild freak* for a young man born on the prairies of the West to immigrate to New Hampshire and engage in manufacturing. Success would be certain to follow industry and perseverance. We have a water-power here which, if fully developed, would be sufficient to do the manufacturing for a hundred millions of people. We have pure air, soft, health-giving water, splendid roads, good schools and churches, intelligent people, and some of the grandest scenery in the world. At this season of the year the granite hills afford a delightful abode. On the borders of the lakes, in the recesses of the mountains, and on their summits are places of surpassing beauty.

There seems no good reason why New Hampshire should be left out in the cold; and we expect to see the time when the tide of immigration will be diverted, partially at least, to the streams and waterfalls of our little state. C. H. B.

Book Table.

DANIEL WEBSTER.*

Biography is melancholy reading. The more prosperous the life and the longer, the sadder, as a general thing. For the story inevitably forces upon the mind the transitoriness of human affairs, the frailness of mortal ties, the insufficiency of fame to happiness, while the all-swallowing grave yawns at the close of the longest and most brilliant career. This concluding volume of the life of the great American orator sadly confirms the melancholy summing up of the conclusions of the whole matter of his greater English prototype, Burke, when he exclaimed: "What shadows we are, and what shadows we pursue!" We see, in this volume, how a long and brilliant public life may be but a succession of disappointments to a dearly-cherished ambition; how immense professional success and enormous receipts may not secure to the first forensic orator of the second quarter of the century independence, much less wealth; and how talents of the first order may fail, through an unhappy want of an informing principle, to obtain for their possessor a commanding influence over the men and the affairs of his time. With all his genius and personal magnetism, Mr. Webster had a very insignificant hand in molding the history of his time, and has left no deep or abiding impression upon it. Considering how large a space he occupied in the general eye, less than twenty years ago, it is striking, it is sad to think how small a share he holds in public thought now. The tide of events which has swept over the country during the last decade has buried many a reputation beneath its waves, and even so great a one as Mr. Webster's scarcely keeps its head above the surface of those oblivious billows. It is his speeches, and not his actions, that still keep his name alive. And it is the schoolboys who are the chief depositaries of his fame. It still survives on declamation day. His hopes, his ambitions, his studies, his strifes in the Senate and at the bar have come to this complexion at last:

"Ut pueris placeat, et declamatio fiat!"

The besetting ambition of Mr. Webster was that of Americans in general—to wit, of becoming President of the United States. His commanding talents and hold upon the public mind of his adopted state gave him a much clearer title to such an aspiration than the great majority of those who have succeeded in it could claim. But, like every man who has ever caught that infection, he was poisoned by it in every vein; and even his great brain was subject to the intoxication it ever brings with it. He really believed it possible that his dream might become a reality; and it affected his whole public life. And it is very curious that Mr. Curtis, near twenty years after Mr. Webster's death, still seems possessed with the delusion that it was possible for him to have attained the summit of his ambition if the Whig party had only conducted itself with common discretion. We well remember the madness which possessed a fragment of the party, and especially the Massachusetts portion of it, as to the certainty of Mr. Webster's nomination in 1852, as the reward of his Seventh of March speech, and the rage that followed its disappointment. In 1832 Mr. Webster received the vote of Massachusetts; but even he could have only regarded that fact as the entering of his name for the presidential race. In 1836 the success of Mr. Van Buren was a foregone conclusion, and Mr. Webster was still young enough to bide his time. In 1840 he undoubtedly believed that his time had come, and that he would be carried into the White House by the very tempest and whirlwind of the political revolution which was to overthrow the Jackson dynasty. Mr. Curtis evidently is of the same belief; which, however, none but a Webster Whig entertained. The majority of the party knew that his name could not conjure up that tempest and arouse that whirlwind. And so General Harrison came in, with John Tyler pinned to his skirts. In 1844 Mr. Webster might not unreasonably expect the nomination; but Mr. Clay carried it instead. Mr. Clay's election, it is matter of history, was defeated by the Birney vote in this state. Mr. Curtis argues from this that if Mr. Webster had been nominated, and "if the Whigs of the South had accepted his firm position on the subject of slavery," as developed in his opposition to the annexation of Texas, he could have been elected! Doubtless; but it is an enormous "if" to overcome, and any one but a Webster Whig would see that this very position would have lost him the Southern vote. Nothing could be more hollow than any pretended Whig opposition to Texas at the South.

When 1848 came round, the prospect seemed to Mr. Webster to open fair for his nomination. But Mr. Clay, too, thought this was his chance, and probably his last one. He had, at least, twice before crossed Mr. Webster's path. Mr. Curtis thinks that if Mr. Webster's friends had stood by him he would have stood a fair chance for the nomination. But, alas! much as his friends loved Mr. Webster, they loved cabinet offices and embassies and collectorships more, and they never felt quite sure that the two loves were compatible. To his disgust, and that of his small circle of real friends, the principle of availability was accepted; the party which had repudiated annexation selected for their candidate Taylor, the successful general of the Mexican War, throwing aside both Clay and Webster for the chances of success. Success they achieved; or, rather, it was achieved for them by the diversion made in their favor by Martin Van Buren and the Free Soil party. It was a victory which defeated them forever and exterminated them as a party from off the earth. The Massachusetts delegation to the Philadelphia Convention, with the exception of Mr. George Lunt, stood by Mr. Webster to the last. And Mr. Curtis remembers to forget the emphatic protest of the withdrawal of Mr. Henry Wilson, now U. S. senator, and Mr. Charles Allen, afterward chief-justice of the Common Pleas in Massachusetts, who shook off the dust of their feet against the Whig party, and left it to assist at the formation of the Free Soil party, which grew into the victorious Republican party. This was done to signify their disgust at the treatment of Mr. Webster by the convention. Mr. Webster then stood well with the anti-slavery men of the North. He had opposed the annexation of Texas as a political measure because of the increased power thus gained for the slave states, though he did not take the strong ground against it in public at the time when such action might have been greatly influential in rallying the public opinion of the North against it. Mr. Curtis explains this refusal to put himself at the head of the anti-Texas opposition at the North chiefly on the ground of his being a senator elect, and his believing the Senate to be the place where he should uplift his voice against that iniquity. But, alas! Texas was annexed by joint resolution four days before Mr. Webster took his seat in the Senate, in the place of Mr. Choate. The other reason given by his biographer for Mr. Webster's reticence had, undoubtedly, great weight with him—to wit, "because there was a considerable apathy on the whole subject among those persons in the free states who were the natural leaders of public opinion." As if this were not the strongest of arguments for his lifting up his voice and sparing not! He did stir up others to write and speak, and was a main, though unseen, mover of the great Anti-Texas Convention of the winter of 1844–5, held in Faneuil Hall, and dictated the greatest part, if not the whole, of the eloquent address issued by that body, though Mr. Curtis makes no mention of this fact. But he made no public sign.

The Whig party had surrendered at discretion to slavery. Mr. Webster was in his sixty-seventh year at the accession of Taylor, and would be in his seventieth when the next presidential term began. It was his last chance. The slaveholders had carried the day. It looked as if their dominion was established forever. No president had been made for many terms, of either party, without their sanction. Their favor must be purchased, or all hope of the glittering prize abandoned forever. Thus the Devil tempted him, and on the seventh of March, 1850, he signed the contract in the heart's blood of his honor. And the fiend paltered with him, as usual, in a double sense, and broke the word of promise to the hope without even keeping it to the ear. Mr. Curtis, with a solemnity almost comic, adds, after describing and giving extracts from that fatal speech: "It will, perhaps, surprise some future reader of our political history to learn that this speech was received by probably a great majority of Mr. Webster's constituents, if not by a majority of the whole North, with disfavor and disapprobation!" We cannot think any such reader will experience any such sensation, or feel other than an emotion of satisfaction at the poetical as well as political justice which followed the crime. When the convention met, in June, 1852, which was to fulfill the confident expectations of Mr. Webster and his partisans by his nomination, it was evident to all but themselves that he was appointed to be slain in the house of his pretended friends. Mr. Curtis has not yet learned, it would seem, that Mr. Fillmore's name was used solely for the purpose of defeating Mr. Webster. He states the undoubted fact that there were at all times votes enough for Mr. Fillmore and Mr. Webster to have elected the latter, had they been united on him! And he seems not to know, what everybody out of the handful of Webster devotees knew, that the first attempt to unite those two wings on either of their candidates would have only hastened the preordained nomination of General Scott. But the cruelest blow was dealt to Mr. Webster by hands whose helping he thought he had secured by the sacrifice of his past history and his future reputation on the seventh of March. *Not a single slaveholding vote was cast for him in any one of the fifty-three ballotings!* They would have none of him. The explanations given by Mr. Curtis of this contemptuous treatment are of those that explain nothing. The slaveholders had used him, had no further occasion for him, and threw him away. He was at once too strong and too weak. They feared and they despised him, and so they rejected him. Mr. Curtis says that Mr. Webster thought "the nomination was due to him; and so did a great majority of his countrymen; and so will posterity say." There is no doubt as to Mr. Webster's opinion; but, if the great majority of his countrymen shared it, they took a very odd way of manifesting their agreement. And we think we can answer for posterity that it will say nothing of the kind. It will accept the result with equanimity and satisfaction.

The shaft was sped and the death-wound given. That Mr. Webster died of that vote was at the time affirmed by the angrier of his partisans and universally believed. Had he received the nomination, though his election was not a possible thing, there is no reason to doubt that he might have lived ten or fifteen years longer. It is not often worth while to resort to what the schoolmen termed the *Media Scientia*—or the science that divines what would have come to pass had things fallen out otherwise than they did; but, in the light of later history, it is not absurd to say that, had Mr. Webster had a clearer vision of the consequences of the annexation of Texas, a fuller appreciation of the state of the Northern mind on the subject of slavery, and the resolution to place himself at the head of the party which was crystallizing out of that fermentation of political and moral elements, he might have reached the summit of his ambition and stood magnificently at the head of the nation. Had he taken the highest ground in 1844, openly and boldly, against the annexation, and maintained it after the consummation of the crime (because the aggrandizement of the slave power, in the career of which that act was but one gigantic stride, was incompatible with any union worth having), he would have consolidated a mighty party, of which he must have been the candidate in 1856, and probably the successful one. But he had not the grace given him to see and to act thus. He staked his all on that last cast, and he failed ridiculously. There was nothing left for him but to go home and die. There is something sad in reading the attempts of his Boston friends to console him for the final loss of the darling object of his life by a public procession and laudatory speeches. We witnessed the melancholy spectacle, and it seemed to the better part of the spectators as if he were assisting at his own funeral. He retired to Marshfield, he refused to countenance the nomination of General Scott, he did not forbid the formation of an electoral ticket for himself, his indirect influence at least was given to the Democratic candidate. And this was the end of the great Defender and Expounder of the Constitution; and the Whig party, which he once regarded as the main safeguard of the Union, died with him. The inevitable conflict between the two irreconcilable elements of the Union, which it had been the main business of his later public career to postpone, is past. The Constitution survives, purified and confirmed; and the Union "still lives," greater and more glorious, and with a possible future before it more brilliant than it had ever entered into Mr. Webster's heart to conceive.

We have dwelt so long on the lesson of Mr. Webster's blighted ambition that we have left ourselves but narrow space for the other teachings of his life. We have not touched on his official doings as Secretary of State, or on the minor events of his congressional career. These had their temporary importance and interest; but they have been long since swallowed up by the mightier events of these latter days. His negotiation of the Ashburton treaty was a creditable transaction, but not of the importance which his admirers attributed to it. He did not save us from the danger of a war with England, as they aver; because such a war was a moral and political impossibility as long as slavery governed the country. The slaveholders might bluster and brag; but they would never have permitted a war which would have destroyed the cotton trade and exposed their soil to the invasion of an emancipating army. It was Mr. Webster's misfortune to live at a time when his movements were entangled in the meshes of slavery. It was his further misfortune—or, rather, the great fault of his private life—that he not only failed to accumulate a competency for himself and his family from his great professional income, but that he could not live within his income, however large. This exposed him to the imputation of being, more than such a man should have been, in the power of his creditors—or, as Mr. Curtis puts it, of the friends who occasionally relieved his embarrassments. Mr. Curtis indignantly denies that these assistances were meant to have or did have any influence on his public conduct. But they exposed him to suspicions, unfortunate and injurious; and certain occasions can hardly have failed to embarrass if not affect his action. As Mr. Curtis makes no secret of this infirmity of his subject, there can be no indelicacy in speaking of it. Though the actual fund which was raised for him in Boston in 1846 was of no great amount, we presume the general belief that he was accommodated with large loans by wealthy friends from time to time was well-grounded. The description of Mr. Webster's domestic life, especially at Marshfield—when he escaped from Washington and politics, to his farm and his cattle, his gun and his rod, his fishing-boat and his friends—is most interesting, and presents him in a most amiable and attractive light,

—in his happier hour
Of social pleasure, ill-exchanged for power."

He had a delightful home and every luxury that could make life pleasant while he lived; but it was largely at the expense of other people. He died insolvent. A portion of his Marshfield estate was bought by his friends and settled upon his children, and they raised a liberal support for his widow. These facts, though honorable to them, are not so to him; and this side of his character, and the effect it had on his conduct, is a material part of the lesson of his life. His domestic affections were strong in proportion to the other powerful qualities of his nature; and his deep yet manly sorrowing over the loss of his son and daughter and grandchildren is profoundly touching, and appeals to the universal human heart of us all. Mr. Curtis has laboriously endeavored to place Mr. Webster's character and history in the light in which he thinks they should be seen by posterity. We do not believe that posterity, any more than the majority of his surviving contemporaries, will accept his view of the one or the other. But he has shown a commendable industry in the collection of his facts; and his relation of them, though not brilliant, and necessarily colored by his peculiarities of vision, is not unfair, and affords the materials from which every reader may form his opinion and draw his moral for himself.

—We thought that some of our Protestant Church histories were unfair enough; but the most unscrupulous piece of ecclesiastical jugglery that we have ever met is the *History of the Catholic Church*, by Rev. Theodore Noethen. (Balt.: John Murphy & Co.) The only mention of the Inquisition that we are able to find is in the mention of the threatened persecutions of St. Theresa de Jesus. The massacre of St. Bartholomew only appears in the chronological table, the motives ascribed to of the reformers are slanders, no possible good is allowed to any who are opposed to the Church, and no admixture of anything but the most heavenly motives is considered possible in those who sustain the Pope. The persecutions by the Church are so thoroughly ignored that they are not even apologized for. The torments suffered by Christian martyrs at the hands of pagans are fully described; but the infernal devices of the Spanish Fathers of the Inquisition are forgotten. One cannot conceive how dense is the ignorance of the Catholic masses, and how unscrupulous is a portion of the Catholic priesthood, except in the light of such a book as this.

—We have before expressed our opinions of the romances of good story-teller Hans Andersen, and we only mention it to say that we think the last one, *Only a Fiddler* (Hurd & Houghton), one of the most charming of all. It is full of inspiration from the first chapter—in which the ingenious and poetic tailor flies away in his imagination on the back of the stork, over hill and hamlet, town and steeple, and comes back again in the spring rejoicing—even on to the end, where the peasants, bearing the coffin of the good fiddler, step down into the ditch to let the aristocratic carriage go by. From the tailor's shop to the fiddler's grave, it is full of Andersen's inspiration and of Andersen's faults.

—*The Unseen World*, by Rev. R. C. Shimeall, has one of those titles that are title, preface, table of contents, advertisement combined. We need hardly characterize it further than to quote from the title-page that it is "interspersed with numerous poetical extracts." It is an old-fashioned rhapsody in detail about Heaven. There is a class of people who are interested and benefited by this literature; and, while we must condemn it in the light of any just principles of criticism, we certainly have no desire to oppose it. We wish to tell the truth about it as tenderly as possible.

—Nowhere is the art of popularizing knowledge carried to such perfection as in France. To them we are indebted for so many popular works on science and art that we are never surprised when a new one comes. We found ourselves charmed just now by the easy, narrative, uncritical style of *The Princes of Art*, translated from the French by Mrs. S. R. Urbino. Full of the stories of the struggles and victories of the great artists, it is just the book to give the general reader all the knowledge he desires—not of art, but of the artists themselves. (Boston: Lee & Shepard.)

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AGRICULTURAL EXCURSION TO THE PACIFIC.

SALT LAKE CITY.—AMONG THE MORMONS.

SCARCELY a visitor to Salt Lake City but has a desire for an opportunity to visit Brigham Young, the great master and leader of this peculiar people.

We, too, had an introduction to him, and his reception was exceedingly cool and distant. Our impressions were, of course, quite unfavorable. The contrast between the interest manifested by Elder Smith, his first counselor, and Mr. Young's reception was very marked indeed. It could hardly be expected after it that the party would make any other than strong criticisms; and there certainly is not wanting occasion for strong, scathing rebuke both of himself and the system which upholds him—or, rather, which he leads. After a fair and impartial visitation to different personages of the city, where we had ample opportunity to learn each phase of the great question of Mormonism—both its favorable and unfavorable features—we retired with the feeling that *the days of Mormonism at Salt Lake City are numbered.* This is not so much due to the legislative action of Congress, nor to the overwhelming prejudices of the people of the East, nor to any inherent faults; but entirely to natural, irresistible causes. Mormonism is a religious belief and practice is not so mischievous in its effects and practice as the concentration of spiritual and temporal power over hundreds of thousands of people in the hands of *one man*—in fact, *an autocrat.* Here, in the face of a democratic government—the highest, most liberal form of citizenship the world has yet produced—this *one-man power* dares to defy the Government of the United States on its own land, and with single hand rules the people as with an inflexible rod of iron.

His people are poor. Most of them are scarcely able to maintain themselves. On the one hand, the constant losses of crops from grasshoppers, and again the tithes exacted by the church, also the expense of irrigation, and their indebtedness to the church for original help in their first settlement, all conspire to weigh them down, and few reach a state of plenty and prosperity. The Gentile population is fast increasing. The advent of the railroad, which they feared so long and which they opposed so much, is bringing in every year an increasing tide of Gentiles and foreign citizens, whose denunciation of polygamy and Brigham Young are growing more and more direct and open. A year or two ago, any man who dared to speak aloud a single word against the Mormon Church or Mormon autocracy stood in danger of mobbing or loss of his property and life. But now the *Salt Lake Tribune* openly and defiantly wages unceasing literary war against him; and just before our visit a public meeting was held, in which strong resolutions were carried and speeches and sentiments expressed, condemning the great Mormon leader. This opposition is increasing steadily. We have referred to the matter of the rising of the Lake, which in course of time may limit their expansion, or compel them to remove to other locations altogether; but one of the elders said, with great seriousness: "*We do not fear the Lake so much as our sins and wickedness.*" The entire mountain range around Salt Lake City is full of precious minerals. Cottonwood, Cañon, a few miles from the city, contains some remarkable silver and lead mines, lately discovered, unusually rich, and often averaging $100 to $500 to the ton. Discoveries like these are constantly being made; and the Mormons fear lest it may attract a large mining and foreign population thither, which cannot be resisted or controlled, and whose advent will be a sure defeat to the great Mormon system.

Brigham Young said to the excursion party, "*Let truth be your motto*" in the reports of your visit; and our intercourse with the Mormons strengthens the conviction that the days of Mormonism are few. It owes its existence and power to-day to the great, massive spirit and prestige of Brigham Young. When he passes off the stage, as soon he must, there will die with him one-half the vitality of the autocracy, and the power of the Gentile population will overbalance the rest.

The universal feeling is that all acts of Congress are useless; every attempt of this nature only adds new converts to their scheme. Secession only fans the flame of their prominence and helps their success.

In time the people of the territory work out the problem for themselves. Schisms already exist which threaten to grow wider. Let interior enterprise be emulated; *let the mines be developed;* encourage settle immigration; and natural circumstances will, in five years, accomplish far more than mere legislation could effect in 20 years. We are aware many Eastern statesmen may consider this a light treatment of so great a subject; but seeing it as it is here on the spot, after all its peculiar circumstances, free from all our prejudices, is a much better standpoint from which to view the system and desire to form a correct judgment.

Four or five years' sad opportunities of observing with the Mormon women. They are mostly of foreign birth and parentage, very few are native born. They are far from good looking, and have a sorrowful expression of countenance, from which all gladness, mirth, and joy has fled forever. We did not see a ruddy, happy face during our entire visit.

Wherever there is a large family and several wives jealousy does exist. It is useless to deny the fact. They confess they feel it, but submit to polygamy because the power of the church compels. They are led to believe this is their *duty;* and, denying all pleasant and rational love, they enter into marriage after marriage without a hearty thought of love, and smother those true womanly graces and affections for husband, home, children, friends, and all that in other lands go to make married life so beautiful and sacred.

Yet *if allowed* to-day to the Mormon women unbiased to decide the question of polygamy, or were they allowed uncontrolled to express their preferences for the married state, they would with an unanimous voice declare the true, divine idea of marriage—one man and one wife—and sweep polygamy from the face of the land.

The advocates of woman suffrage might find opportunity to utilize their arguments.

Brigham Young has sixteen actual wives, living in his private residence at Salt Lake City, and forty-nine children, while in every part throughout the territory he has from one to five more *sealed wives*, who are supported entirely by the church. At home he lives principally with his third wife, but occasionally visits the others. Each wife has her house entirely to herself, in her own apartments, and at irregular intervals Brigham visits to take breakfast and tea.

The elders have from three to five or more wives, according to their capacity for their support. Elder Smith has seven. We visited the Mormon theater one evening, in order to obtain a good view of a Mormon audience. We sat in the dress circle were twenty-five children of Brigham Young in a row, and in the boxes were half-a-dozen of his "clean-new" wives. The previous evening he had as many more children and wives present. In the parquette sat Elder Smith, his wives and children sufficient to fill the house. Silks and satins find no place here. Plain calico, cotton, and woolens indicate the simple-hearted, pious, economical patrons of amusements. The theater was also remembered as their tabernacle; the pulpit of their church and meeting. They are liberal and free in their enjoyments, almost without restriction. We can well believe that their religion savors of genuine piety when they are so fond of music and dancing.

As a people, they have accomplished wonders. They have really made a desert to blossom as the rose with verdure; they have unitedly contributed to the wealth and prosperity of the church, and have grown in numbers, and in population. And yet, as we look at them, we cannot feel any sympathy. They are a people unto themselves, without a true home, without definite aim, without settled prospects, fearful of the future, crowded down more and more by advancing enemies, and by their own strength. They find some unexpected condition of development which will cause them sooner or later to take up their march once more, for a still longer journey toward the setting sun.

A MODEL GARDEN.

Mr. William Jennings, of Salt Lake City, the richest man of the entire city, and a successful merchant, favored us with conveniences for a visit to his garden. His house-grounds occupy about 5 acres, devoted almost entirely to fruit. A lovely lawn in front of the house, with its deep velvety-green carpet, was skirted with rows of flowers—fuchsias, dahlias, roses, geraniums, and lilies. From the window balcony of the parlors we beheld the loveliest view in all the territory of the snow-capped mountains of the distant range.

The city is surrounded in all directions with lofty peaks, varying from 10 to 50 miles distant; and many with snow-topped summits, glittering bright and brilliant against the deep blue sky.

Cherries are a favorite crop with the proprietor, several varieties being planted, of which the Napoleon Bigarreau is most favored. The favor is more deep and exquisite than with us, but it is not so finely colored. With the other kinds the family enjoy cherries for a season of 6 weeks.

Peaches were thriving admirably. In fruiting time they have gathered specimens fully 13 inches in circumference.

Strawberries are abundant, and throughout the entire bed will average 4 inches in circumference.

Grapes are successful beyond measure. The Black Hamburgh, which we in the East *must* grow under glass, here is free and luxuriant in the open air; as also are the Chasselos, Sweetwater, White Frontignac, etc. Bunches of the Sweetwater have often been picked as big as a man's hat, and weighing over ten pounds. Gooseberries are large and sweet, almost of the size of crab-apples. Plums are abundant and *never* troubled with the curculio.

We picked several specimens of Red Astrachan apple, which were most beautiful in their bloom and brilliant coloring. The Sweet Bough apple was very large and of delicious quality. The Delaware, Union Village, Catawba, and a few other Eastern vines are grown with success; and yet are mere pigmies by the side of the noble Hamburgh and Chasselos. Apricots, almonds, mulberries are everywhere successful, while currants are luxuriant to a fault.

The soil is dry and gravelly. It would naturally be poor and worthless; but the long streams of water come rolling down, and behold the leaves grow of a deeper green and their life is renewed again and again.

The gardens of the Mormons are not usually well kept; perhaps the devastation of the *hoppers* has taken away their enthusiasm, for we saw an abundance of weeds, and not a soul working in the garden.

Evidently everything is left to climate and water, and only at occasional long intervals the gardener appears and cleans out the weeds. H. T. W.

HOW TO MAKE GOOD BUTTER.

THE following paper was read by Mr. J. B. Lyman before the Farmers' Club, New York, at a late meeting:

For at least four months of the twelve every cheese-maker is interested in the butter market. Thousands of large dairies throughout the state sell butter only; and the question is a mooted one whether, all things considered, there is more permanent thrift and substantial success from the butter firkin or from the cheese hoop. In disposing of the product of a butter farm more sagacity and vigilance is required than in selling cheese. The demand is more capricious, the choice nicer. There is a difference, and a great one, between good cheese and inferior. But when the best butter is contrasted with the worst the difference is as wide as the sky.

But in prime butters—and by prime I mean a firm, yellow product, with no buttermilk, no flavor of rank food, no taint from decomposed milk, and salted with not more than an ounce to the pound—in good butter there is a difference of one hundred per cent. in market price. There are now this fray two specimens of butter. I bought them on Saturday last, at the Farmers' Market in Philadelphia. For this, so nicely put up in fragrant golden balls, daintily wrapped, and elegantly stamped, I paid 90 cents. It was the last of a tub of 60 pounds, the rest or which had sold at $1. The small piece is common firkin butter, selling by the small quantity in the same market at 50 cents. How does this marketman—whose name you see so tastefully written on his wrapper—how does Isaac A. Calvert, of stall 535, contrive to get such price?

By attention to three points: 1. The food of his cows. 2. Temperature. 3. Neatness and dainty refinement at every step from the moment when the milk flows from the udder till the dollar in currency is paid for the pound of butter.

I. FOOD OF COWS.—I speak of this not on theory, nor chemically, as did our learned and able friend of yesterday; but I repeat simply the words of the Philadelphia butter-maker. "I have found," he says, "that I make my best butter when I feed on clover or early-mown meadow hay. I cut fine, moisten, and mix in both corn-meal and wheat-shorts. Indian meal I regard as important in every butter dairy. Next to meal I regard shorts, and prefer to mix them. I feed often and not much at a time. I do not use roots, unless it be carrots. My pastures and meadows are quite free of weeds. I cannot make this grade of butter from foul pastures or a low grade of hay. The sweet-scented vernal grass, for which our pastures west of Philadelphia have some fame, I do not regard as important. I would just as soon feed my cows cut corn, and let them range on clover. When my cows are changed from green grass or fesene to clover, I perceive no falling off in the grain or the flavor.

II. TEMPERATURE.—"This I regard as a matter of prime importance in making butter that commands a high price. Summer and winter, I do not want my milk-room to vary much from 58 degrees. In summer I secure the requisite coolness by spring water of the temperature of 55 degrees, flowing over a stone or gravel floor in the milk-house. Yet it is accomplished without water in a shaded cellar ten feet deep. As good butter can be made without water as with, but the milk and cream should be kept all the time a little below 60 deg.

"We skim very clean, stir the cream-pot when a skimming is poured in, and churn but once a week, summer and winter. Just before the butter gathers, we throw into the churn a bucket of ice-cold water. This hardens the butter in small particles and makes a firm grain. In the hot months this practice is unvarying. In working, we get out all the buttermilk, but do not apply the hand. A better way is to absorb the drops with a linen cloth wrung from cold water. The first working takes out all the milk, at the second we handle delicately with fingers as cool as may be. The salt is less than an ounce to the pound, but generally not much less. The balls all weigh one pound and receive a uniform stamp. On packing for market, each ball is wrapped in a linen cloth, with the name and stall of the marketman written upon it. Our tubs are made of cedar plank one and one-half or two inches thick and lined with tin. On the inner face are little projections, on which the shelves rest. The balls are not bruised or pressed at all, and pass into the hands of the consumer as firm, as perfect in outline, and as spotless as when they left the spring-house. We find uniformity to be a prime virtue in the butter-maker. We produce the same article, whether the cows stand knee-deep in clover-blooms or sun themselves on the lea of the barn in February. There is a small ice-chamber at the ends of the oblong tub which we use in summer, so that in dog days the heat within the tub does not get higher than 60 deg.

III. NEATNESS.—"I need not add that we observe a scrupulous, a religious neatness in every act and in every utensil of the dairy. Milk which upon leaving the udder flies through an atmosphere loaded with stable fumes will never make butter for which we can get a dollar. No milk sours upon the floor of the milk-room; none is permitted to decompose in the crevices of the milk-pan. The churn is scoured and scalded till no smell can be detected but the smell of white cedar. Our customers take the napkins with the pound prints, wash and iron them, and return when they come to the stands on butter days; these are generally Wednesdays and Saturdays. With these prices we have no difficulty in making a cow pay for herself twice a year. If she costs $60, we sell $120 worth of butter from her in a twelvemonth."

I show this butter and make this statement before the Dairymen's Association of New York, not because it describes novel methods, not because a thousand farmers' wives in Orange and Sussex, in Duchess, in Herkimer, Oneida, and St. Lawrence cannot make butter just as good as this; but in order that a knowledge of the thrift of Quaker dairymen may stir you to a generous rivalry. Scores of housekeepers in and near New York send across the State of New Jersey and pay over seventy-five cents for every pound of butter they use. They would not do it if you who drive your herds over these breezy and sweet-scented hills would roll your butter into just such balls, stamp them as handsomely, wrap them as daintily, and supply your customers with a regularity and a certainty as uncommon as it is praiseworthy.

We have in New York City at least a thousand families who would consume five pounds each—5,000 pounds a week—of just such butter as this; and a price above seventy-five cents would not for a moment check their eagerness to buy.

MULCHING BEARING FRUIT TREES.

THERE is no doubt now by our most intelligent horticulturists about the practical advantages to be gained by mulching the surface of the orchard and fruit-garden. This should be more generally practiced in fruit-producing districts; for it is the least expensive and most effective method of protecting the fruit trees against the bad results often following the frequent and sudden changes of temperature during the summer and fall months, when the surface of the ground is left exposed to the direct rays of the sun. Again, when the mulch is put two or three inches in thickness, the surface soil is constantly moist and loose, even when no rain falls for a term of several weeks, and the trees or fruit receive no check for want of moisture and food under such circumstances.

My method is to cultivate the spaces between the rows of trees in the orchard, using a small one-horse plow and cultivator, running not more than two inches deep, during the early part of the season. From the 1st to the 15th of July I have put on a heavy coating of salt-hay, covering the surface as far as the branches extend. After this there is no more trouble with weeds or grass. There may a few scattered ones start up, but they are easily destroyed.

Every fruit-grower knows that two or three weeks before the time of gathering the main crop of fruit fine specimens are constantly falling off by strong winds. When the ground is mulched, the majority of such specimens are not bruised or injured for sale. This saving alone, I consider, pays me for the trouble of mulching the orchard.

There is only one serious drawback to the application of mulch—that is, the danger of the hay or straw getting on fire when rendered dry by continual warm weather.—*P. T. Quinn, in N. Y. Tribune.*

PROFIT IN TURNIPS.

ALEXANDER PALMER says to the New York Farmers' Club that the proverbial slowness of the farmer to adopt new ideas is illustrated not more by his apparent neglect to supply his family, at a small cost, with a succession of choice fruits than by his neglect to supply his cattle and horses with such succulents as are necessary for their health and thrifty growth.

It is not generally known that for the table and making milk and beef there is no root-crop equal in value to the long white French turnip. This gets confused in the market with the common white turnip, which has no value either for the table or for stock; hence dealers are cautious about giving it to their customers. It being so hardy and productive, and containing such a large amount of saccharine matter, it deserves to be placed first upon the list, and will doubtless soon become the standard not only among our market gardeners, but will be grown largely by our dairy and beef farmers. It can be planted any time from the 15th of June until the 15th of July—the earlier the better.

After plowing and pulverizing the soil thoroughly, it is my practice to mark the ground with deep furrows, 2½ feet apart, in which I spread the manure; and I form the drills by turning two furrows over the manure, level the top of the drills with an iron rake, and sow with a hand-drill one pound of seed to the acre. Thin out to ten inches in the row, and by a thorough culture and a liberal supply of phosphates a crop can be expected of from 500 to 800 bushels to the acre of turnips that would not only grace the table of a prince, but would fill the pail or fatten the ox of the humblest farmer.

REGARDING RASPBERRIES.

MR. FULLER says it is easy enough for farmers to have tolerable success in the culture of raspberries if they will only content themselves with native sorts, which are generally handy. Instead of taking the advice of the catalogues and dabbling with the varieties that have been produced from the foreign species. Of the former the Philadelphia is prominent; and, while it is neither claimed to be the best nor the most profitable for all localities or soils, still it is sure as any, and will endure exposure and careless cultivation better than many other kinds. Purple Cane and Kirtland are also hardy, so is Pearl, and so are several others; but Brunkle's Orange, Franconia, Belle de Fontenay, Merveille des Quatre Saisons, Catawissa, and in fact most of the fancy varieties recommended by the horticulturists of the day, will certainly fail to fight shy of, unless you are sure you have not only the proper soil and exposure, but time and patience enough to give them the attendance they demand.

There are also many sorts of the black raspberries, all of which are hardy and vigorous growers, and will seldom fail to bring good returns of fruit. In heavy soils the more delicate but larger varieties of foreign origin are produced, though the extent of country where this is possible is comparatively limited. "If we cannot produce the very best, it is no reason why a second-rate article should not take its place, so long as this second-rate article is good and wholesome; and whoever saw a raspberry, even the poorest, that was not all this and something more?"

MR. DALTON, of England, has, by careful examination, shown that where there is mellow soil three feet under any crop it can defy the weather and come to maturity without a drop of rain after the 1st of June. This shows that successful tillage on the arid plains of the Far West depends wholly on deep plowing.

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ABSTRACT OF THE
THIRTY-FOURTH SEMI-ANNUAL STATEMENT,
Showing the condition of the Company on the 1st day of July, 1870.
ASSETS
Cash, Balance in Bank.....$250,808 00
Bonds and Mortgages, being first lien on Real Estate.....1,715,015 00
Loans on Stocks, payable on demand.....1,111,315 00
United States Stocks (market value).....1,433,350 00
State, Municipal, and Bank Stocks and Bonds (market value).....722,120 00
Other Property, Miscellaneous Items.....343,626 74
Total.....$4,576,235 74
LIABILITIES.
Claims for Losses outstanding on 1st July, 1870.....$105,689 49
Due Stockholders on account of 31st and 32d Dividends.....670 00
$106,359 49
CHAS. J. MARTIN, President.
A. F. WILLMARTH, Vice-Pres't.
D. A. HEALD, 2d Vice-Pres't.
J. H. WASHBURN, Secretary.
GEO. M. LYON, Assistant Secretary.
T. B. GREENE, 2d Assistant Secretary.
NEW YORK, July 15th, 1870.

Craftsmen's
LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.
PARK BANK BUILDING,
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PURELY MUTUL. NO RESTRICTIONS ON TRAVEL. POLICIES NON-FORFEITING. DIVIDENDS ON THE CONTRIBUTION PLAN.
Since the organization of the Company—18 months—over two thousand policies have been issued. Premiums over a quarter of a Million. Assuring Four Million Six Hundred Thousand Dollars. Security furnished to Policy-holders by assets, $247 for every $100 of liabilities.
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CASH CAPITAL.....$1,000,000.
FIRE OR INLAND MARINE RISKS TAKEN AT THE LOWEST ADEQUATE RATES.
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The Northwestern
MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.
ASSETS $7,000,000.
H. M. MUNSELL, General Agent.
PETRASCH & FILENE, General Agents, German Department.
100 Fulton street, corner Broadway.
See advertisement in last week's INDEPENDENT.

INCORPORATED 1851.
BERKSHIRE LIFE INSURANCE CO.
OF PITTSFIELD, MASS.
THOS. F. PLUNKETT, President.
JAMES FRANCIS, Vice-President.
BENJ. CHICKERING, Secretary and Treasurer.
JACOB L. GREENE, Assistant Secretary.
Massachusetts Secured by State Law.
Annual Dividends.

UNI

HARRISON SAFETY BOILERS

OVER 1,000 BOILERS IN USE.

JOHN A. COLEMAN, Agent.

New York.....110 Broadway.
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In addition to our extensive assortment of Silver-Plated Ware for family use, we are making a specialty of the manufacture of Communion Ware, in fruit variety, and of classic and appropriate designs. Liberal terms made with religious societies. Photographs showing the various styles, will be sent by mail on application.
ADAMS, CHANDLER & CO.,
No. 30 John street, New York.

FRENCH CLOCKS AND BRONZES.
Porcelain and Glass Flower Stands in Gilt and Wood.
SOLID SILVER WARE.
Schuyler, Hartley & Graham,
Nos. 22 JOHN St. and 19 MAIDEN LANE.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT.
The instinct of the Stomach.
Take no medicine that the stomach loathes. The instinct of that dominant organ may be trusted. It accepts TARRANT'S EFFERVESCENT SELTZER APERIENT because the delicious beverage it receives a tonic, purifying, revivifying preparation. The refreshing, renewing assimilation with the system and invigorates the stomach, while it gently relieves the bowels, induces a healthful flow of bile, and restores the appetite.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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THE BRADLEY & CO. TRADE
PATENTED SALES ROOMS
204 & 206 FOURTH AVE. NEW YORK. CORTLANDT ST. CHRISTIAN ASSN. BUILDING

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AT REDUCED PRICES.
FINE CARRIAGE and ROAD HARNESS of every description on hand and made to order. Also only the VERY BEST MATERIALS used, and WARRANT all goods as represented.
Also 1500 SETS CLOTHING, in great variety, at wholesale and retail. Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Bits, etc., of MY OWN importation, at the lowest cash prices.
R. CAMPBELL,
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The largest variety of Harness of all grades of any house in New York. No exceptions. Harness for Teaming, Trucking, Carting, Expressing, Railroads, Horse Contractors, Livery Stables, Hotels, Business, Road Coach, and Pleasure use. Horse Blankets, and Robes a specialty.
W. C. & C. M. MOSEMAN,
MANUFACTURERS,
Warerooms 148 Chambers St.
(Send for Circular.)

HARNESS AND SADDLERY.
FINE SINGLE AND DOUBLE HARNESS, ENGLISH SADDLES AND BRIDLES, WHIPS, BLANKETS, SHEETS, ROBES, Etc., Etc.
Single Harness, complete, $8 to $175 per set.
Double " $20 to $400 per set.
Saddles $4 to $250 a piece.
THE TRADES MANUFACTURING CO.
Warehouse, 10 College Place, N. Y.
Factory, corner River and Center Streets, Newark, N. J.

SPRING FASHIONS.
LADIES' ROUND HATS,
GENTS' AND BOYS' HATS,
CHILDREN'S FANCY HATS, etc.
In all the new designs and materials.
JOHN R. TERRY,
19 Union Square.
A Discount to Clergymen.

OTIS' Safety Hoisting Machinery.
OTIS BROTHERS & CO., No. 309 Broadway, New York.

A CHOICE SECURITY.
MIDLAND BONDS.
SEVEN PER CENT. GOLD,
FREE OF GOVERNMENT TAX.
The great railroad on which these securities are based is making good progress. Of the 400 miles embraced in its entire length from the metropolis to the City of Oswego, including the Auburn branch, 150 miles are already completed, fully equipped, and in profitable operation. Work is being vigorously pushed on other portions of the line; and it is the expectation of the Company to have at least 100 miles more in operation before the close of the present season.
The portion of this road now in operation, constituting its northern section, extends from the City of Oswego to Sidney Plains, where it intersects the Albany and Susquehanna Railroad. Its local business is already large, and the Company has just concluded a contract with the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company for transporting the coal of that large and wealthy corporation to the northern sections of the state. This will add so largely to the business and profits of that section of the road that the Company feel confident that its net earnings, without the aid of through business, cannot be less than 7 per cent. on its entire cost, which is 100 per cent. in excess of the interest on its bonds; for it must be borne in mind that the issue of these bonds is strictly limited to $20,000 per mile of finished road. They thus possess all the security of the bonds of our oldest and best roads. The road, when completed, will constitute one of the great trunk lines connecting the City of New York with Canada and the West by shorter routes than any now existing; and, as its entire course is through fertile and populous districts, it cannot fail to prove one of the most important and best-paying roads in the Union.
BEHIND THESE BONDS IS A PAID-UP CAPITAL OF NEARLY $7,000,000, which affords ample guaranty of the financial strength of the Company.
The popularity of these bonds, as a perfectly safe security, bearing the highest rate of interest authorized by the laws of New York, payable in Gold Coin, free of Government tax, has kept the supply nearly exhausted; but the recent and early future completion of additional sections will for a time furnish a liberal supply, to which we respectfully invite the attention of investors, in the confident belief that no better security can be found on the market.
Price, par and accrued interest in currency. Government and other securities taken in exchange.
GEORGE OPDYKE & CO.,
BANKERS,
29 NASSAU STREET.

BUY BARBER'S BIT BRACE.

INDIANAPOLIS, BLOOMINGTON, AND WESTERN RAILWAY
7 PER CENT. GOLD LOAN.
The bonds are secured by a First Mortgage on 235 miles of road from Indianapolis, the largest city and most important railroad center in the State of Indiana, to the City of Peoria, in Illinois.
The only direct line from Cincinnati and Indianapolis to Pekin, Peoria, and Omaha, being SIXTY MILES SHORTER THAN ANY OTHER ROUTE.
Over 150 miles of the line are now in full operation, and earning more than the interest on the whole issue of bonds. The iron and all the materials for the balance are on hand and being rapidly laid, which makes the line VIRTUALLY COMPLETED. There are thirty-six depots on the line, located in cities and towns that contain in the aggregate 100,000 inhabitants, and within 20 miles of the track there is a population of over 600,000. It runs through the best agricultural, manufacturing, and coal-mining districts in Indiana and Illinois, and forms part of a grand central trunk line from the Atlantic to the Pacific, HAVING MORE NUMEROUS VALUABLE CONNECTIONS EAST AND WEST CONNECTING THAN ANY ROAD IN THE WEST.
The bonds are convertible into stock at par, which adds greatly to their value.
We have carefully examined the country, its resources, and the whole enterprise all through its course of construction, and BELIEVE THE BONDS TO BE AS SAFE AS GOVERNMENTS. It is with pleasure we recommend them to our customers as a first-class investment. Over four-fifths of the loan has been sold. We offer the balance at 92½ and interest.
All marketable securities received in exchange at market rates. For full particulars apply to
Turner Brothers,
No. 14 NASSAU STREET,
NEW YORK.

The WATCHES made by the NEW YORK WATCH COMPANY Are the BEST & CHEAPEST.
Ask to See Them. Factory, Springfield, Mass.

LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY COMP'Y
SEVEN PER CENT. CONSOLIDATED MORTGAGE SINKING FUND BONDS.
The Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railway Company, for the purpose of providing for the payment of its several mortgage debts as they become due, has executed a mortgage to the Union Trust Company of New York, as Trustee, upon the whole of its Railroad and branches, payable on the first day of July, in the year one thousand nine hundred.
COUPON BONDS of $1,000 each will be issued, with interest at Seven per centum per annum, payable semi-annually, on the first day of JANUARY and JULY, in each year; and REGISTERED BONDS, without coupons, of $1,000, $5,000, and $10,000 each, with interest at Seven per centum per annum, PAYABLE QUARTERLY, on the first day of JANUARY, APRIL, JULY, and OCTOBER, in each year; principal and interest payable at the office of the Union Trust Company in New York.
We call the attention of investors especially to this class of REGISTERED BONDS, which, on account of the SECURITY AFFORDED AGAINST LOSS BY ROBBERY, FIRE, OR OTHERWISE, and the PAYMENT OF QUARTERLY INTEREST, offer an investment peculiarly desirable.
A limited amount of these bonds can be purchased at 97 1-2, and accrued interest, upon application to
ROBINSON, CHASE & CO.,
18 BROAD STREET.

Financial & Commercial.

THE BANK OF FRANCE.

THE *Corps Legislatif* has declared the notes of the Bank of France to be a legal tender, and provided that the bank shall not be required to redeem them on presentation in gold or silver. The proper circulation of the Bank is limited to 1,000,000,000 francs, 500,000,000 francs to be applicable to the uses of the government. Similar privileges have been conferred on the Bank of Algeria, whose proper circulation is limited to 18,000,000 francs. Simultaneously with the adoption of these measures, the government, already owing a debt of about twenty-five hundred millions of dollars, was authorized to increase its loan from 500,000,000 to 1,000,000,000 francs.

This legislation inaugurates the *régime* of irredeemable paper money in France to carry on the war. There was nothing in the financial condition of the Bank of France making it necessary for the Bank to suspend specie payment. On the 28th of last month it held 1,144,367,684 francs in coin and bullion; which, if we reckon five francs to the dollar, is equal to $228,873,536, while its note circulation amounted to $305,457,720. Its debtor and creditor accounts just balanced each other. These facts show the perfect solvency of the Bank, and hence that there was no occasion in its financial condition for the suspension of specie payment. The measure is purely a war measure, springing from the necessities of the government; and, if the war continues for a considerable length of time, quite likely to repeat itself on a large scale. It should be remembered that the Bank of France is the great fiscal agent of the government, managed in part by officers appointed by the government, having branches located in different parts of the country, and furnishing a note circulation for the entire people. The suspension of specie payment, not to meet any necessities existing in the Bank itself, therefore means a great financial emergency in the condition and wants of the government, while it places all the trade and business of the country on the fluctuating basis of inconvertible paper money.

Assuming, then, (what now seems probable), that France is in for a long war, and, consequently, for vast expenses, we do not see how the government can stop with the financial measures already adopted. It cannot, except at the most ruinous rates, float all borrow money of foreign capitalists, or, indeed, of French capitalists, to pay the expenses of such a war. Its debt is already one of colossal proportions; the Napoleonic dynasty is probably drawing to a close; the productive industry of the nation must be greatly impaired; and, in these circumstances, a large issue of paper money, either directly by the government or indirectly by the Bank of France, would seem to be a governmental necessity. All the signs and probabilities are now pointing in this direction. The first step has already been taken, and, unless the war speedily comes to an end, which we do not now anticipate, the second step must soon follow; and so on from time to time, until the country shall be flooded with an irredeemable paper circulation.

An enormous increase of the national debt, an immense depreciation in the market value of French securities, a corresponding inflation of prices, and a wild and rampant speculation in commodities and securities—these are the results which are already casting their shadows before them. France is drifting into this condition with frightful rapidity, and nothing can avert it but an early termination of the war. Should the other nations of Europe become involved in the struggle, a financial upturning and overturning will be experienced for which we in vain seek a parallel in the previous history of the world. This is a dark day for France, if not for Europe. Happily for this country, we are not likely to be affected, except to our advantage, by the war which threatens so much disaster to Europe. We do not rejoice in the calamities of others; but we certainly do rejoice in our exemption therefrom.

THE ASSIGNATS OF FRANCE.

THE French assignats—issued during the French Revolution—were assignments, or orders, or mortgages executed by the government on the lands of the crown, the church, the monasteries, and the emigrants, seized by the government and pledged for their redemption. Nearly one-half of the entire territory of France was embraced in this seizure and confiscation. The property which these assignats professed to represent as the guarantee for their payment was hence immensely valuable. The first issue of twelve hundred millions of francs was in 1789; and in 1792 they had depreciated to about 90 per cent. of their nominal value. At this time the amount of this paper money was greatly increased, and this multiplication of assignats soon glutted the market and brought them down to 60 per cent. In 1795 they had fallen to 18 per cent. In 1796, at the Bourse in Paris, 20 francs in silver bought 5,330 francs in assignats. A coachman's fare for a short ride amounted to 300 pounds sterling in this species of money. Five hundred francs were the price for a cup of coffee. The depreciation continued till assignats became absolutely worthless, involving the whole country in monetary disaster and ruin.

The French revolutionists in issuing these assignats, proceeded upon the theory of *coining the land of the country* into money, and hence making it the basis of their convertible value. They were not exchangeable for gold or silver, but for land confiscated and held by the government. The idea of the issuers was that the people would rapidly present them for payment in this way, and that upon the supposition of such redemption and reissue of assignats a sound paper currency in reasonable quantities might be created, while the confiscated lands would pass from time to time into the hands of private purchasers. The whole experiment signally failed. Though the lands were worth more than the nominal amount of the paper circulation, the people were not disposed to purchase them, since the title to them rested upon the success of the revolution. Moreover, these lands had no stability in their market value, and hence furnished no reliable standard for the value of the currency which represented them. They were not and they could not be made money in any international sense. It was soon found that paper money convertible into land wanted the essential property of all good money—namely, ready *negotiability* at par into its recognized equivalent. To meet the exigences of the government, the issuers were compelled to increase the quantity of their paper circulation; and thus the process went on from bad to worse, till general disaster overwhelmed the whole country.

A paper currency, whether issued by the state or by a bank corporation, not convertible into coin at the option of the holder, has no limitation except the discretion and pleasure of the issuers, even though all the property of the country should be pledged for its redemption. It is simply paper money, that may be issued in indefinite quantities, and is, moreover, a promise to pay so many francs, pounds, or dollars in *what?* Not in gold or silver francs, pounds, or dollars; but in something else, which is virtually *coined*, and therefore made a standard of value. Now, it so happens that there is no something else that can take the place of gold and silver for the purpose in question. The land of a country cannot, and surely its perishable commodities cannot do so. Bonds, national and state securities, and mortgages on real estate, that are convertible into coin, are good guarantees for a note circulation; but, if not so convertible then they have no character superior to that of the circulation itself. Paper money is always a *debt* contracted by the issuer, measured in its amount by its own recitals; and hence it must ultimately be paid, if ever paid, by something that is *not* a debt, and which, moreover, is recognized among men as *money*, and not as credit. The French assignats did not conform to this rule; and hence their depreciation and, in the end, their utter worthlessness.

TAXATION—CONSCIENCE MONEY.

M. ESQUIRON DE PARIEN, in his "Treatise on Taxation," published in Paris, in 1806, arranges taxes in five leading classes: (1) Taxes upon persons, or poll-taxes; (2) Taxes upon wealth, or upon the possession of capital and income; (3) Taxes upon luxuries (*jouissances*); (4) Taxes upon consumption; (5) Taxes upon legal instruments (stamps). In respect to the second class, or taxes on the possession of capital or income, he submits a curious and suggestive table of facts gathered from the reports of the French ministry of finances, in illustration of what the English call "conscience money." By "conscience money," as used in this connection, the English mean taxes fraudulently withheld from the government, and then subsequently paid by the spontaneous action of the taxpayer.

The extent of this *self-taxation* in France, under the rebukes of a guilty conscience, as coming to the knowledge of the ministry of finances, is given by M. de Parien in the following tabulated statement:

1849	600francs.
1851	200 "
1853	4,711 "
1855	11,049 "
1858	100,139 "
1859	38,976 "
1862	45,082 "
1863	29,975 "
1864	32,100 "
1865	62,581 "

If the above amounts of "conscience money" were paid into the French treasury in the several years indicated, it is fair to conclude that much larger sums were withheld and never paid. The cases of fraud thus self-revealed undoubtedly formed but a mere fraction of the whole number. The general principle which this exhibit enforces is a very simple one. In the levying of taxes every government should, as far as possible, avoid making the amount of the tax to be paid dependent upon the judgment or integrity of the taxpayer. His judgment is liable to be warped by his own interest, and his integrity put in serious peril by the temptation of selfishness. Most men are not likely to be absolutely truthful when reporting the extent of their fortunes as the basis of taxation; and hence the government, as a matter of fiscal prudence and a just regard to popular virtue, should not furnish this bribe to perjury and dishonesty.

We have on repeated occasions alluded to this feature as being one of the most formidable objections to an income tax. Such a tax, while occasionally necessary in an extreme fiscal emergency is nevertheless a government bribe to fraud. It directly tempts men to do wrong, by furnishing the opportunity and making it their interest to do so. We do not suppose that Americans are more dishonest than Englishmen or Frenchmen; yet we gravely doubt whether, as a general fact, incomes are fully and fairly reported, as they should be, according to the requirements of law. If all taxes fraudulently withheld from the government by false reports for the last five years should make their appearance in a tabulated form, under the head of "conscience money," the aggregate would startle the public mind. We are opposed on principle to a tax that carries with it such demoralizing tendencies; especially so when there is no fiscal necessity to demand or justify it. Deploring the mistake of Congress on this subject at it last session, we intend to continue our opposition until the income tax is entirely eliminated from our revenue system.

THE KANSAS PACIFIC RAILWAY.

WE are glad to be enabled to announce to our readers the completion of this great enterprise. We took occasion more than a year ago to say that this road would certainly be finished by the 15th August, and our prediction has been fulfilled.

Mr. M. K. Jessup and the gentlemen associated with him are justly entitled to the fullest praise for their untiring efforts in effecting this splendid result. There are now six roads centering at Denver City, and there is every reason to believe that Denver will soon become the great central point between St. Louis and San Francisco. That section of the country is filling up with settlers from various sections of the East, and also by emigrants from Northern Europe, with unexampled rapidity; for nowhere in the world can there be found such fertile fields, where cereals of every description can be raised, and with so little labor. Those who have but small means can there, with energy, gain wealth. The country needs railways; the lands will then be soon taken up.

MONEY MARKET.

THE last two weekly bank statements show that the Associated City Banks have been losing gold and greenbacks very heavily, until the reserve in excess of the 25 per cent. required by law of legal tenders is reduced to about $11,000,000. But still there does not appear to be any serious apprehension in Wall street or among the stock speculators, of a very tight money market this fall. The banks are contracting their loans, but the rates of interest on call loans remain at about 5 per cent., and there has been no difficulty in borrowing at that rate on miscellaneous securities.

The following figures show the condition of our associated banks according to the last two statements:

	August 13th.	*August 20th.*	*Decrease.*
Specie	$24,104,202	$20,733,746	$3,370,876
Legal tenders	31,976,343	30,833,283	1,093,060
Total reserve	$56,080,545	$51,066,632	$4,963,936
Circulation	22,909,166	22,829,507	69,659
Deposits	199,993,215	193,831,315	5,845,170
Total liabilities	$227,963,600	$228,370,845	$9,012,775
25 p. c. reserve	61,998,415	50,902,721	
Excess over legal reserve	$14,089,140	$11,463,911	$2,588,238

The contractions of loans by our banks is shown in the following figures, as compared with the statements of the first week of the war and the last week:

	July 16th.	*August 20th.*	*Difference.*
Loans	$208,377,264	$173,775,503	Dec. $34,601,761
Specie	41,121,698	20,733,746	Dec. 20,422,343
Circulation	23,077,207	22,829,507	Dec. 11,781
Deposits	234,222,2 3	205,531,318	Dec. 28,801,037
Legal-tenders	53,461,343	30,833,283	Dec. 13,628,060

From these figures it will be seen that, while our banks have lost $20,400,000 in specie, and $13,108,000 in legal tender, they have contracted their loans but $9,604,000. But our banks are fast arriving at that hazardous condition where the markets are at the mercy of the "bears" in stocks and the money-lenders, who may, by a combined movement, lock up greenbacks, and bring on a panic by putting up the rates of interest, as they have so successfully done many times already.

On Saturday gold sold down to 114⅜, the lowest point it has touched since the war-rise; but on Monday it advanced to 115¾. The heaviest shipments to Europe now seem to be over; and, as large quantities of our breadstuffs must be sent forward this fall, they will supply the necessity for gold, even though a much greater amount of our Government securities should be sent back than is likely to be the case.

The active speculation that had been anticipated in our railroad stocks has been checked, if not wholly prevented by the outbreak of the war; and most of the prominent operators of the Stock Exchange are waiting patiently for a settled condition of affairs in Europe before entering upon any extended scheme of speculations.

DRY GOODS.

THE fall season may be said to have commenced very favorably for all interests involved in the dry goods trade; although the activity among the Western buyers was perhaps stimulated by the prospect of an increase of rates of freight on the great lines of railroad, occasioned by a settlement of the long-existing rivalry between the Erie, the New York Central, and the Lake Shore roads. The amicable arrangements entered into by those roads will lead to increased freights to the amount of near one hundred per cent.; and some of the heavy Western buyers were naturally anxious to ship their fall purchases before the rise took place. But, apart from this consideration, the scarcity of goods at the principal Western houses and the favorable crop prospects have caused an early activity in the market for domestic cotton and woolens of most descriptions, and up to Saturday there was a very good business done. One of the large jobbing houses on Friday sold over $300,000 worth of goods, the largest sales it has ever made in any one day.

Notwithstanding the prolonged heat of the season, the city is full of customers from the West and the Southwest. The Western men are in very good spirits. The abundant crops and high prices of grain have put them in good condition and enabled them to pay up promptly; while the Southern customers are more backward than usual, owing to the low prices of cotton. Domestic cotton goods of all kinds are very low, compared with the prices of the raw material; and manufacturers, in anticipation of a further decline, have based their prices on a scale of which speedy close, all kinds of French and German fabrics will be in an uncertain state. Gold has fallen to 115, which has an effect upon prices, and if the successes of the Prussians continue it will fall still lower; but the interruption to the production of the fabrics we have been receiving from France and Germany must cause an advance of prices, irrespective of the rates of exchange and gold.

The N. Y. Bulletin very cleverly exposes an instance wherein the reporter of the Associated Press has come to grief, as he generally does, except when he telegraphs the weekly reports of some reliable paper, like THE INDEPENDENT. The *Bulletin* says:

"The inaccuracies and misstatements telegraphed to Western journals by the agent of the Associated Press in this city as daily reports of the dry goods market have caused Western merchants serious inconvenience and annoyance, and led to many complaints of the trouble to which sensational predictions as to the probable course of prices have given rise. In our issue of July 28th we called attention to the efforts making by the Associated Press reporter to regulate the market for spool cotton, as follows:

"'A decline in six-cord spool cotton, which the trade anticipated, has not yet taken place, owing to the advance in gold; nevertheless, the price must recede to 70 cts. before long, first to 75 cts., and then to 80 cts. per dozen.'

"From what source the reporter of the dry goods market for the Associated Press obtained the information upon which this announcement is based we know not; it certainly did not emanate from any of the dealers in six-cord cotton in New York. Those gentlemen state that they have no idea of reducing their goods from the current price—80 cents; but, on the contrary, the recent rise in gold, as well as the additional duty imposed upon unwound thread during the last hours of Congress, would rather tend to an advance in prices. The probability is, however, that no change will be made. We can assure our Western readers, therefore, that the dispatch in question had no foundation in fact, but was doubtless telegraphed by interested parties."

GENERAL MARKET REPORT.

[A Table of Quotations will be found in another column.]

BREADSTUFFS.—The large receipts, lower gold, and generally unfavorable though variable advices from Liverpool greatly checking the speculative feeling, and at times limiting the export demand, a heavy and depressed feeling has in consequence distinguished our Wheat market during the past week. With continued Prussian victories and the prospect of a speedy peace prices have materially declined. The conflicting reports from the seat of war have caused considerable irregularity in the market, and have served at times to arrest the downward tendency. It is now quite evident, from the early movement of the crop at the West, that we shall close harvesting with a larger stock than last year, and in quality greatly superior to that of last year's supply. The excess in weight and superior quality will go far to make up the deficiency in the yield. Our advices from Great Britain are favorable for their crop. Much of it has been harvested, and is found to be of excellent quality; though in some localities the yield is light. Notwithstanding they have an easy money market, their confidence in an early peace checks any inclination to purchase beyond their immediate wants. Our stock has been slightly augmented, and much of it is out of condition; and this is the character of nearly all the Old Spring Wheat in the country. New is arriving more freely and is in excellent condition, though Old is preferred for shipment. The trade has been greatly retarded by the unsatisfactory condition of most of the Spring Wheat offered; but when New becomes more plentiful we may hope for a better state of things. The market closed rather steadier yesterday with a limited supply of good Spring, which is in fair request for export. The sales of the week are 620,000 bushels, including No. 2 Milwaukee at $1 28@$1 31, closing at $1 21; No. 1 do. at $1 38@$1 40; Amber Western at $1 39@$1 44½, chiefly at $1 40@$1 42, by the cargo; Fair No. 2 Chicago $1 17@$1 20, Good do. at $1 21½@$1 24; Amber Tennessee at $1 45@$1 60, chiefly at $1 50; White do. at $1 65@$1 70 for good; White Kentucky at $1 60@$1 70; and New White Michigan at $1 63½. The exports of wheat for the week have been 530,947 bushels, of which 513,547 bushels goes to Great Britain and 17,400 to other ports on the Continent. The Flour market during the week has been more active, but variable, influenced by changeable Liverpool advices, a material decline in gold and freights, and the decided successes of the Prussians, rendering a protracted war quite improbable and checking a disposition to purchase for the future. We have to note a good export demand for Rejected State at $5 25@$5 50 and for Sour at $5 25@$5 70. Fresh Ground Extra State has commanded a comparatively high price, being scarce and hard to fill contracts. Trade and Family brands have attracted very little attention, dealers buying only to meet present wants, and lower and irregular prices. The exports for the week have been 17,858 barrels, against 41,521 barrels the corresponding week last year. The sales of the week are 16,000 barrels. Oats have been freely offered, and under a fair demand prices have rapidly declined; holders of Old evinced a strong desire to sell, and to do so have submitted to a large abatement. Our present stock is liberal for the season; but present figures are considered low, and we notice a moderate speculative inquiry for New White yesterday, though the general market was quite heavy at the close. Rye has ruled very quiet, and, under larger arrivals and only a limited inquiry, prices have rapidly declined, and at the close are nominal at 95 cts. @$1 for New Jersey, Pennsylvania, and Western. Sales to-day none. Barley has been in limited demand and prices are uncertain. Sales of small lots of Western at 74@75 cts.

COFFEE.—Brazils continue in moderate trade demand, with plenty of stock offering, and holders generally quite willing to realize on all except the choice selected lots of old stock. Prices about as before, but somewhat nominal. Java has been more active at easier figures, but is now comparatively steady. West India grades still neglected. We quote in coin as follows: Rio, in bond, 10¼@11¼ cts. for fair to good cargoes; do., duty paid, 14½@18 cts.; Java, 19¼@21½ cts.; Maracaibo, 16½@19 cts.; Laguayra, 17½@18¾ cts.; Ceylon, 17½@19 cts.

COTTON.—There has been a good domestic spinning demand, and this in connection with encouraging advices from abroad and a scarcity of desirable stock gave holders advantage enough to gain an advance. There was some call from exporters, but they operated principally in the common grades and at figures 1@2 cts. below quoted rates. The inclination to sell out remaining supplies is still quite apparent, particularly shipping goods, and it is only on the good even manufacturing lines that prices have any regularity. For future delivery there has been more pretty sharp fluctuations, but with turn rather upward—the increasing trade demand in England making buyers more anxious to operate. The latest sales were at 19½c. for August, 17¾c. for September, and 17 c. for October—all on basis of Low Middling. The general market closes with a strong tone at 19¾ c. for Middling Uplands and 18¾ c. for Low Middling.

MOLASSES.—The market has continued very dull, the stocks large and increasing, and holders offering freely at low figures. We cannot alter the general range of prices, but they are not extreme. We quote nominally at 20@28 cts. for Old Cuba, 30@37 cts. for Clayed do., 32@43 cts. for New Muscovado, 40@60 cts. for Porto Rico, and New Orleans 90@95 cts.

PROVISIONS.—The general market has been in a feverish, uncertain condition during a greater portion of the week under review on speculative operations, with prices fluctuating considerably; but all demands for actual consumption were freely met, and holders generally seem inclined to part with their stocks. Mess has been pretty freely offered by a few holders, and prices worked downward, but the greater portion of the stock was not available at the decline. Prime Mess dull and uncertain, owing mainly to the fact that the bulk of the supply is composed of repacked stock. The general market closes quite dull for all kinds and prices rather nominal, though without signs of buoyancy. We quote at $25@$36 for Prime and Extra Prime, $30 50@$32 for Prime Mess, and $38 50@$26 62½ for Mess. For future delivery Mess is held at about $25@$26 for September and October. Beef continues quite firm, but without much activity, even the jobbers operating slowly. We quote at $15@$16 50 for Plain Mess and $16@$19 for Extra Mess. Tierce Beef scarce, and held at $27@$30 for Prime Mess. Beef Hams firm, with sales of New Ice-house Cured at $41@$42 50 per barrel. Cut Meats are now selling very slowly; and the market is to a great extent nominal, though a few packages of Ice-house Cured Shoulders has sold at 19½@21½ cts. for Pickled Hams. Bacon dull; and, though sparingly offered, prices are easier at 15½@15¾ cts. for Long Clear Ice-house Cured. Lard has met with a very fair demand; the supply on sale was at all times light, and holders have realized higher figures. The market closes quiet but firm, and indications of a "corner" for this month. We quote at 16 for No. 1, 16¼@16¾ for City, and 16½@16¾ for Western Steam. For future delivery there is no demand and prices are entirely nominal.

RICE.—Prices remain about as before, and, after a little irregularity early in the week, the market closes with a comparatively steady tone on all grades. We quote Carolina at 8¾@9¾ cents; Rangoon 7¾@7¾ cents, currency, duty paid; and Rangoon, in bond, 8@8¼ cent, gold.

FOREIGN GOODS.

Until some decisive battle shall have taken place, to determine whether the war will be, as the French Emperor predicted, a protracted struggle, or be brought to a

SUGARS.—After considerable resistance, prices were finally further modified ⅛c. per lb. on Raws and a little more stock placed on the market. The majority of holders, however, were unwilling to accept the situation, and refused to display samples; and, the decline attracting a larger attendance of buyers, the feeling subsequently became more steady. At the close business is very slow and the tone weak, but without further decline. We quote at 9¾@9¾ cts. for Fair to Good Refining, 9¾@10¼ cts. for Fair to Good Grocery, and 10¾ cts. for No. 12 Box Dutch Standard. Refined are still in moderate request, the stock ample, and prices again lower, at 13¼ cts. for Powdered, Granulated, and Crushed and 12¾@12¾ cts. for White "A."

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

FOR WEEK ENDING TUESDAY, AUG. 23D, 1870.
(REPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR THE INDEPENDENT.)

BEEF CATTLE.—Holders remain firm at former prices.

MILCH COWS.—The trade is dull and prices are weak.

VEAL CALVES are dull and values are uncertain.

SHEEP AND LAMBS.—The market is dull and prices are unchanged.

SWINE.—There has been nothing doing in Live Hogs worthy of note. Dressed Hogs are fairly active, but at very irregular figures.

PRICES OF BEEF CATTLE AT THE PRINCIPAL MARKET PLACES.

	This week.	*Last week.*
Extra	16¾@16	16 @16¼
First quality	15½@16	15¼@15¾
Second quality	14½@15	14¼@14¾
Third quality	10½@14	10½@13¾
Inferior	8 @10	8 @10
Average of all sales about	13¾	13¾

GENERAL QUOTATIONS.

COWS AND CALVES.

	This week.	*Last week.*
Choice	$70@$ 85	$70@$ 85
Good	50@ 65	50@ 65
Fair	40@ 45	40@ 45
Inferior and Common	35@ 45	35@ 45

VEAL CALVES.

	This week.	*Last week.*
Extra and Choice	10¼@11	10 @11
Good	9 @10	9¼@ 9¾
Common	8¼@ 7¾	8¼@ 7¾
Inferior	6 @ 6	6 @ 6

SHEEP AND LAMBS.

	This week.	*Last week.*
Choice per lb.	6¾@ 7	6¾@ 7
Extra "	6¼@ 6¾	6¼@ 6¾
Good "	5¾@ 6¼	5¾@ 6¼
Fair "	4¾@ 5	4¾@ 5
Common "	4¼@ 4¾	4¼@ 4¾
Extra Lambs "	8 @ 9	8¼@ 9
Good "	7½@ 8	7½@ 8
Common to Fair "	7 @ 7¼	7 @ 7¼

SWINE.

	Live, per lb.	Dressed, per lb.
Corn-fed	6 @ —	8 @8¼.

POSTSCRIPT.

LATEST DRY GOODS QUOTATIONS.

IMPORTANT TO EVERY MERCHANT IN THE UNITED STATES.

TUESDAY EVENING, Aug. 23, 1870.

THE following are the wholesale net cash prices of all the leading styles of Domestic Dry Goods sold in the New York market. It is confidently believed that this weekly information, specially reported to THE INDEPENDENT (and more perfectly than to any other newspaper in the city,) is worth to every dry goods merchant, ten times the subscription price of the paper.

PRINTS.

Merrimack, W	12¼	Wamsutta	7¾
Merrimack, D	11¾	Waurega	9¾
Cocheco, L	12	Hamilton	11¾
Cocheco, D	11¾	Richmond	11¾
Spraque	11¾	Gloucester	11
Pacific	11¾	Mourning	10
American	11¾	Lancaster	11
Dunnells	11¾	Oriental	11
Manchester	11¾		

GINGHAMS.

Lancaster	15	Brookville	12¾
Berkshire	15	Glasgow	13

BROWN SHEETINGS

Amoskeag, A	14½	Pepperell, B	13¾
Lawrence, C	12¾	" R	12¾
" F	12¾	" S	12¾
" G	11½	" N	10½
" H	10½		
Pacific, Extra	13½	Bost, S	12½
" A	12¾	" H	10½
Atlantic, A	13¾	" P	10
" B	12¾		
" H	10½	Appleton, A	13¾
" P	10	" B	12¾
Amswam, Y	10¾	Lonsdale, B	14¾
Black A	11	" C	13
Massachusetts	11	Lyman, B	13¾
" H	10½	" C	12¾
Indian Head	11½	" D	11¾
" E	10½	Tremont, C	13¾
Exeter, A	11½	Ingian Orchard, A	13¾
" B	10¾	" B	12¾
Hedford	10½	Augusta	11
Augusta	13	" BB	11
" A	12	" D	10
Pittsfield, A	10½	Great Falls, H	11½
Pittsfield, B	9¾	" E	10½
Bedford, B	8¾	" F	9½
Portsmouth	12¾	" G	8½
" K	11	Dwight, A	13¾
Newmarket A	11½	" B	12¾

BLEACHED MUSLIN.

New York Mills	22½	Reynolds, AA	17
Wamsutta	20	Ballou & Son	17
Tuscarora	17	"	16
Bates	17	Lonsdale	17
White Rock	14	Cambric	16
Forestdale	15½	Hill	15
Blackstone	15	Bartlett	14
"	14	"	13
Blackstone	14½	James St'm Mills	14
"	13½	" 36-inch	13½
Lonsdale	14½	" 30-inch	11½
"	13½	Great Falls, A	12½
" 42-inch	16	" E	10½
" 40-inch	17½	" F	9½
Wauregan	13	" G	8½
Pepperell	20	Red Bank	11½
"	18	"	10½
"	16	Waltham, X	16
"	14½	" 42-inch	17
Ucita	18½	"	16
"	16	"	15
"	14½	"	14
Lonsdale	18½	Bay Mills	14½
"	17½	Dreer, D	14½
Dwight, A	18½	Amoskeag, A	14½
" Long Cloth	17½	"	13½

DENIMS

Amoskeag	28	Otis Company, CC	18
York	20	"	16
Otis	20	Bib	21¾
Working Man's	20	Warren, Brown	19
Beech	20	Warren, Stripes	27
Lewiston	20	Columbian	27

STRIPED SHIRTINGS

Amoskeag	24	Whittenton, A	20
York	24	" BB	17
Uncasville	15	" C	14
Hamilton, A	15½	Eagle	17
Hamilton	20	Thorndike	18½
Everett	15½	Harmaker	14

TICKS.